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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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To Witness the Grand Military and Civic Parade.

The Powerful Address of President Cleveland—Morton's Farewell and Stevenson's Speech—Inauguration in Detail.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Grover Cleveland, of New York, thrice nominated for president of the United States and twice elected, was today successfully inducted into that high office for his second term, with all appropriate ceremonies the gathering of a mighty multitude, and with the accompaniment of a blinding snow storm, but notwithstanding every disadvantage of the weather, the last occasion was certainly greater than the first.

Had the atmospheric conditions been anything like favorable, instead of being as bad as could possibly be, there would probably have been 60,000 men and a number of ladies marching or riding in the parade, as against 25,000 in 1885. They were all here waiting to fall in line, but at the last moment many of the organizations were compelled to desist from participation. Nevertheless the occasion was made memorable by the vast attendance.

Today, also, the governors of eleven great states, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts in the north and east; of Pennsylvania and Maryland, among the middle states; of Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina and Louisiana, in the south, and of Wisconsin, in the far west, participated in the national ceremonies and thereby emphasized the complete restoration of national unity.

More interesting and significant even than this, perhaps, in the eyes of other nations and historians, were the manifestations of the marvelous growth of the country in population and power and the fact that the momentous and majestic change in the government of 65,000,000 people was accepted according to a cut and dried formula, every step of which was planned and publicly announced beforehand and without noticeable disturbance of public interest or the creation of any excitement, except that naturally accompanying a great national pageant and the influx of 200,000 or 300,000 sight seers into the capital.

The order of proceedings was almost identically the same as four years ago, with the exception of the chief participants reversed, and it differed very little, except in the extent of the demonstration, from the ceremonies of eight years ago, which brought Mr. Cleveland to Washington—on the 2nd of March, 1885—for the first time in his public career. Time and that capacious urn of death, which keeps every name in motion, has wrought many changes in the interum, however, as since that time Grant, Arthur, Hendricks, Randall, General Sherman, Blaine, Windom, General Fremont, Hamlin and Hayes have passed to their rewards.

In this year of grace courtesy between the outgoing and incoming powers has reigned supreme—as witness the banquets given by the senate, without distinction of party, to Vice President Morton and Secretary Carlisle; the reception tendered by Vice President Morton to Vice President Stevenson, and marked civilities exchanged between Presidents Harrison and Cleveland.

"I desire the ideas of President Harrison carried out as to my conveyance to the inaugural ceremonies," wrote Mr. Cleveland. "A very sensible suggestion is attributed to him, and that is that I ride in his carriage as he did in mine on the 4th of March, 1889."

And it was so. All the ceremonial calls and the little niceties of the day were observed between them with a free alacrity indicative of almost cordial friendship.

The scene along the line of march was such as no city but Washington, and no street but the broad, well paved Pennsylvania avenue could produce. The heavy rain storm of Tuesday had washed away the snow and prepared the city for the beautiful weather that was to follow. Public and private stands erected all along the line of march from the capitol to a point beyond the white house had an estimated seating capacity of 50,000 persons. And every one of them was crowded.

Every foot of standing room along the route of the procession, fully two miles in length, was occupied, windows commanding a view of the parade brought fabulous prices, and advantageous seats on the public stands commanded prices ranging from $5, up and down.

The main stand on which President Cleveland reviewed the parade was erected immediately in front of the white house. It was 150 feet long and quite deep, and had a comfortably seating capacity of 1,100 persons, 600 more than the corresponding stand erected on the same sight for the inauguration of President Harrison. It was decorated with effective taste. In the center was a perch twenty-four feet high, from which dropped six large shields and surmounted by the arms of the United States. On the extreme right was the coat of arms of New York, President Cleveland's state. On the extreme left was the coat of arms of Illinois, Vice President Stevenson's state, and between them were displayed the armorial bearings of the other original states. Above each of these insignias was a banner bearing the name of the state. Cushioned seats were provided for the president and his cabinet, who surrounded him, and folding chairs were supplied for the diplomatic corps, who were arranged immediately behind him. On either side were seats for senators, members of the house of representatives and specially invited guests.

The nearest stand to that of the president was assigned to the representatives of the press. It had a seating capacity of 200 and the applications to the press committee numbered a little over 2,000.

The vast treasury building was completely walled in with stands. The principal one extending along the entire front of the building along Pennsylvania avenue and has a capacity of seating several thousand people. This was a private one and was intended to be occupied chiefly by the department employes and their families. But the position most sought after in connection with the treasury building was the stand on Fifteenth street, which commanded an unobstructed view of the avenue all the way to the capitol.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

On all the little parks and public reservations on the line of march and on every other available point stands were erected, the largest of all being the entire length of Lafayette square, immediately in front of the white house and the president's stand and seating fully 50,000 persons. Profiting by past experience and bearing in mind the discomfort occasioned by the wretched weather of four years ago, nearly all of the stands were made both wind and water proof and thus afforded far more pleasant shelter than ever before.

The finishing touches to the decorations were not accomplished until the last moment but they were effective, though not so varied or artistic as those which New York, under the direction of its committee, in taste displayed on the occasion of its Columbian celebration. The preponderance of red, white and blue bunting, unrelieved by other tints, gave an air of sameness to the general effect which might well have been avoided.

Capital hill, as far as the eye could reach, from the eastern front of the capitol, was an undulating sea of humanity, assembled to witness the administering of the oath of office to the new president by the chief justice of the United States, and to hear, as many of them as could get within ear shot, the inaugural address.

THE ESCORTING DIVISION.

composed of artillery, cavalry and infantry of the regular army, drawn from the garrisons of Fort Monroe, Fort Myer and Fort McHenry, and the marines from the Washington navy yard, with the admirably drilled National guard of the district, the High School Cadet regiment, and other local organizations, assembled in the neighborhood of the white house and the war, state and navy buildings, and formed in columns of sections of twelve each promptly at 10.30. They marched down the avenue, accompanying the presidential party from the white house to the capitol prior to the inauguration.

The Parade.

All the rest of the parade assembled below the capitol and marched from the capitol up the avenue after the inaugurated ceremonies were over, a distance of fully two miles, to the point of disbandment, Washington circle, near Twenty third street, N. W.

For more than half the distance the city looked like a vast military camp, the almost interminable marching past of regulars and the numerous and well equipped militia forces of the states being broken in upon only in part by the visiting governors in their civilian costumes, riding past, in the order that their states were admitted into the union, and accompanied by their brilliantly uniformed staffs. Then, with an interlude of Grand Army and union veterans, came the civic half of the parade, fully as numerous and as interesting as the military display.

The civic procession, under the marshalship of Col. William Dickson, was in six divisions and aggregated more than twenty thousand men, and quite a noticeable dash of lady equestrians. The Tammany, with its gorgeous new banners and badges, held the right of line. The second division was assigned to Pennsylvania; Massachusetts, New Jersey and Delaware had the third division; Maryland the fourth, the fifth was the western division and the sixth was made up of the late arriving organizations. The bicycle clubs of Washington and Boston brought up the rear.

The parade of today was greater in numbers and more imposing in military and civic display than that of any previous inauguration. General Martin McMahon, of New York, the grand marshal, carried out in the organization of the procession the same admirable methods of assembling his forces which made his management of the Columbian parade in New York city last October so successful. With military sagacity he recognized the fact that it takes many hours to march 40,000 or 50,000 men past a given point, even under the most favoring circumstances of broad and well paved streets, and instead of ordering all the organized bodies to be ready to fall in at one and the same time, he allowed sufficient intervals between the hours of assembling to prevent, as far as possible, fatiguing waits, and so arranged the assembling places on contigous side streets that the men were able to form and drop into line without delay and without crossing the line of march. In all these matters he was ably assisted by his adjutant general, Col. H. Corbin, U. S. A.

A detailed and itemized report of the great parade is, of course, impossible, when a mere enumeration of the various regiments, companies, posts and civic organizations participating occupies three newspaper columns. But some of the notes and incidents of the parade are here set down at random.

The passage of the president along the avenue was one continual ovation of the most enthusiastic kind. The steady tramp of the superbly drilled battalions of regulars, under the command of General Brooke, forming his escort, the suggestive rumble of the gun carriages and the soldierly bearing of the young cadets all helped to keep the enthusiasm alive.

MANY GOVERNORS IN LINE.

Recollections of Homestead came to many of the spectators when Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, rode by at the head of fifteen regiments of blue coated Pennsylvania troops. Major General Snowden was in command of the Pennsylvania forces, with Generals Gobin, Wiley and Dechert commanding brigades.

The appearance of Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee, of Virginia, in command of the third division, was the signal for a renewal of the enthusiastic ovation which greeted him when he appeared on the occasion of Mr. Cleveland's first inauguration. Thereafter came a procession of governors, all of whom were cheered. There was an understanding on the part of the executive committee that the order of precedence should follow the order in which each state entered the union. This was not quite followed out. Some of the governors—Governor Flower, of New York, for instance—preferred to ride in carriages in the civic half of the parade rather than appearing on horseback at the head of their troops. Governor Werts, of New Jersey, and his staff, escorted by a company of New Jersey militia, were followed by Governor Northen, of Georgia, with the Georgia hussars for escort. Governor Morris, of Connecticut, was recognized and cheered. The youthful looking and popular Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, was greeted with the same running salvo of cheers which has followed his every appearance in public the last few years, since his phenomenal success in Massachusetts politics. Alongside Gov. Frank Brown, of Maryland, rode a color-bearer, carrying the original flag of Lord Baltimore, the first English governor of Maryland.

The Maryland troops made a fine showing. Gov. Benj. R. Tillman, of South Carolina, sitting upright as an Indian, led the picturesque Palmetto guards, whose organization has a record extending back to the Mexican war.

There must have been a goodly sprinkling of Badger state folks among the spectators, for the discoverer of "Peck's Bad Boy" was the recipient of salvos of applause.

Headed by Governor Flower and staff and preceded by the banner of the Jackson Democratic association of the District of Columbia, the 3,000 Tammany braves led the civic division of the parade. With their high silk hats, dark overcoats and showy badges, on which the tigers' head was plainly displayed, they were the best looking body of civilians in the parade.

A profusion of streamers, with the inscription, "The banner state—61,537 democratic majority for Cleveland," served to put the spectators on good terms with the Jefferson club, of Louisiana. It close proximity to the Louisianians was a small but compact delegation representing the Tuscarora society of Salt Lake City, the Tammany of Utah, the members of which had undertaken a 3,000-mile journey to participate in the inauguration of a democratic president.

STEVENSON'S SON.

There was a twinkle in the eye of the vice president and a suspicious moisture about those of his wife when the Illinois club, of Bloomington, which formed the escorting party of the vice president to the capitol, marched past the reviewing stand. Possibly this might be ascribed to the fact that their only son, Louis G., had the position of honor on the right of the column, as a mark of recognition of the first voters' association. He is president of this organization and cast his first vote in November for what proved to be the victorious ticket.

MARYLAND CHEERED.

A mounted batallion of exceedingly good looking young women, led the Cleveland and Stevenson club of Montgomery county, Maryland. They were the sisters and daughters of the members and their dark riding habits and low crowned riding hats presented a decidedly attractive appearance. The spectators were not slow in catching on to the novelty and the belles from "My Maryland" were cheered until their faces were of a carmine tint.

THEY HAD FLOPPED.

There was but one civic delegation in line that could claim the distinction of having marched in an inauguration parade to the glory of a republican president and a republican banner. This was the John J. O'Brien association of New York. There were twenty ranks of ten men to a rank. Four years ago they marched as republicans in the parade that attended the inauguration of President Harrison. In the campaign of which today's event was the culmination, the organization "flopped" individually and as a whole; and today they cheered as lustily for Cleveland and Stevenson as they did in 1889 for Harrison and Morton.

THE HOOSIERS.

The ex-president's bailiwick was represented by the Cleveland club, of Indianapolis, the first organized democratic contingent from the capital of the Hoosier state to attend the inauguration of a president.

CLEVELAND'S DOUBLE.

President Cleveland has a double. The double was chief marshal today of the Bayard legion, the crack democratic organization of the home of the ex secretary of state. His name is John F. Dolan and he wears a nineteen inch collar proportionately high in the neck. A good many people that saw him go by imagined for the moment that the new president had left his place at the head of the parade to do honor to the representation from the domain of his former counsellor.

OTHER FEATURES.

The Vanderbilt benevolent association of Charleston, S. C., a democratic organization, named after the late Cornelius Vanderbilt and of which President Cleveland is an honorary member, turned out in force in the fourth division of the civic parade. Each member wore a facsimile of the artistic medal which was presented by the organization to Baby Ruth.

Mr. Cleveland's competitor for the nomination at Chicago last June had his personality impressed on the multitude through the medium of the David B. Hill guards, of Richfield Springs. Mayor J. J. Sandford, who defeated the redoubtable Pat Gleason in the mayoralty contest in Long Island City, stepped briskly along in the front of his home club, The Seymour democratic club, of Brooklyn, wore badges bearing a vignette of Horatio Seymour. 'Squire McMillan marched ahead of one hundred members of the Samuel J. Randall club, of Philadelphia, between the ranks a large oil painting of the deceased tariff champion was borne aloft. Congressman Tim Campbell, chaperoned the Oriental club, of Brooklyn, and Hon. John M. Berich, minister to Japan under the former Cleveland administration, led the 250 members of the Young Men's club, of Wheeling, W. Va.

At the Capitol.

At the capitol the thick and fast-falling snow flakes fell upon the inaugural stand and upon the east portico of the capitol, and, notwithstanding their border of red, white and blue, they looked as cheerless and uncomfortable as a lonely sea shore pavilion with a nasty northeaster progressing.

After a quarter of an hour's delay to await some moderation of the weather, Mr. Cleveland, escorted by Senator Teller and Senator Ransom, appeared and entering the carriage was rapidly driven to the white house.

Mr. Stevenson's carriage reached the white house only a short distance behind the president-elect.

It was shortly after 11 o'clock when President-elect Cleveland and Vice President-elect Stevenson, accompanied by the senate committee on arrangements, entered the executive mansion. They were received by President Harrison in the blue room. Five minutes later the president and his successor appeared and, entering an open carriage, the march of the procession to the capitol begun.

President Harrison wore an overcoat with fur collar and cuffs, Mr. Cleveland's overcoat had a plain velvet collar. Both, of course, wore silk hats. They rode in President Harrison's carriage, drawn by four bay horses.

William Willis, who had charge of the president's carriage for three years, handled the reins. Mr and Mrs McKee remained at the white house to receive President and Mrs Cleveland upon their return.

Arriving at the capitol the president and the president elect took their respective positions and as soon as the confusion incident to the occasion had subsided the oath of office was administered to Mr Cleveland. He delivered the following

Inaugural Address:

MY FELLOW CITIZENS.—In obedience to the mandate of my countrymen, I am about to dedicate myself to their service under the sanction of a solemn oath. Deeply moved by the expression of confidence and personal attachment which has called me to this service, I am sure my gratitude can make no better return than the pledge I now give before God and these witnesses of unreserved and complete devotion to the interests and welfare of those who have honored me.

I deem it fitting on this occasion, while indicating the opinions I hold concerning public questions of present importance, to also briefly refer to the existence of certain conditions and tendencies among our people, which seem to menace the integrity and usefulness of their government.

While every American citizen must contemplate with the utmost pride and enthusiasm the growth and expansion of our country, the sufficiency of our institutions to stand against the rudest shocks of violence, the wonderful thrift and enterprise of our people and the demonstrated superiority of our free government, it behooves us to constantly watch for every symptom of insidious infirmity that threatens our national vigor. The strong man who, in the confidence of sturdy health, courts the sternest activities of life and rejoices in the hardihood of constant labor, may still have lurking near his vitals the unheeded disease that dooms him to sudden collapse. It cannot be doubted that our stupendous achievements as a people and our country's robust strength, have given rise to a heedlessness of those laws governing our national health which we can no more evade than human life can escape the laws of God and nature.

Manifestly nothing is more vital to our supremacy as a nation and to the beneficent purposes of our government than a sound and stable currency. Its exposure to degeneration should at once arouse to activity the most enlightened statesmanship; and the danger of depreciation in the purchasing power of the wages paid to toil should furnish the strongest incentive to prompt and conservative action. In dealing with our present embarrassing situation, as related to this subject, we will be wise if we temper our confidence and faith in our national strength and resources with the frank concession that even these will not permit us to defy with impunity the inexorable laws of finance and trade. At the same time, in our efforts to adjust differences of opinion, we should be free from intolerance or passion, and our judgments should be unmoved by alluring phrases and unvexed by selfish interests. I am confident that such an approach to the subject will result in prudent and effective remedial legislation. In the meantime, so far as the executive branch of the government can intervene, none of the powers with which it is invested will be withheld when their exercise is deemed necessary to maintain our national credit or avert financial disaster.

Closely related to the exaggerated confidence in our country's greatness, which tends to a disregard of the rules of national safety, another danger confronts us not less serious. I refer to the prevalence of a popular disposition to expect from the operation of the government especial and direct individual advantages. The verdict of our votes which condemned the injustice and maintaining protection for protection's sake, enjoins upon the people's servants the duty of exposing and destroying the brood of kindred evils which are the unwholesome progeny of paternalism. This is the bane of republican institutions and the constant peril of our government by the people. It degrades to the purposes of wily craft the plan of rule our fathers established and bequeathed to us as an object of our love and veneration. It perverts the patriotic sentiment of our countrymen and tempts them to a pitiful calculation of the sordid gain to be derived from their government's maintenance. It undermines the self reliance of our people and substitutes in its place dependence upon governmental favoritism. It stifles the spirit of true Americanism and stupefies every ennobling trait of American citizenship. The lessons of paternalism ought to be unlearned and the better lesson taught that while the people should patriotically and cheerfully support their government, its functions do not include the support of the people. The acceptance of this principle leads to a refusal of bounties and subsidies, which burden the labor and thrift of a portion of our citizens to aid ill-advised or languishing enterprises in which they have no concern. It leads also to a challenge of wild and reckless pension expenditure which overleaps the bounds of grateful recognition of patriotic service and prostitutes to vicious uses the people's prompt and generous impulse to aid those disabled in their country's defense. Every thoughtful American must realize the importance of checking, at its beginning, any tendency in public or private station to regard frugality and economy as virtues which we may safely outgrow. The toleration of this idea results in the waste of the people's money by their chosen servants, and encourages prodigality and extravagance in the home life of our countrymen. Under our scheme of government the waste of public money is a crime against the citizen, and the contempt of our people for economy and frugality in their personal affairs, deplorably saps the strength and sturdiness of our national character. It is a plain dictate of honesty and good government that public expenditures should be limited by public necessity, and that this should be measured by the rules of strict economy; and it is equally clear that frugality among the people is the best guaranty of a contented and strong support of free institutions.

One mode of the misappropriation of public funds is avoided when appointment to office, instead of being the rewards of patriotism and partisan activity, are awarded to those whose efficiency promises a fair return for the compensation paid to them. To secure the fitness and competency of appointments to office, and to remove from political action the demoralizing madness for spoils, civil service reform has found a place in our public policy and laws. The benefits already gained through this instrumentality and the further usefulness it promises, entitle it to the hearty support and encouragement of all who desire to see our public service well performed, or who hope for the elevation of political sentiment and the purification of political methods.

The existence of immense aggregations of kindred enterprises and combinations of business interests, formed for the purpose of limiting production and fixing prices, is inconsistent with the fair field which ought to be open to every independent activity. Legitimate strife in business should not be superseded by an enforced concession to the demands of combinations that have the power to destroy; nor should the people to be served lose the benefit of cheapness, which usually results from wholesome competetion. The aggregations and combinations fully constitute conspiracies against the interests of the people and in all their phrases they are unnatural and opposed to our American sense of fairness. To the extent that they can be reached and restrained by federal power, the general government should relieve our citizens from their interference and exactions. Loyalty to the principles upon which our government rests, positively demands that the equality before the law which it guarantees to every citizen should be justly and in good faith conceded in all parts of the land.

The enjoyment of this right follows the badge of citizenship wherever found, and when impaired by race or color it appeals for recognition to American manliness and fairness.

Our relations with the Indians located within our borders impose on us responsibilities we cannot escape. Humanity and consistency require us to treat them with forbearance, and in our dealings with them, to honestly and considerately regard their rights and interests. Every effort should be made to lead them through the paths of civilization and educate them to self-supporting and independent citizenship. In the meantime, as the nation's wards, they should be promptly defended against the cupidity of designing men and shielded from every influence or temptation that retards their advancement.

The people of the United States have decreed that on this day the control of their government in its legislative and executive branches shall be given to a political party pledged in the most positive terms to the accomplishment of tariff reform. They have thus determined in favor of a more just and equitable system of federal taxation. The agents they have chosen to carry out their purposes are bound by their promises, not less than by the command of their masters, to devote themselves unremittingly to this service. While there should be no surrender of principle, our task must be undertaken wisely and without vindictiveness. Our mission is not punishment, but the rectification of wrongs. If, in lifting the burdens from the life of people, we reduce inordinate and unequal advantages too long enjoyed, this is but a necessity incident to our return to right and justice. If we exact from unwilling minds acquiescence in the theory of an honest distribution of the fund of governmental beneficence treasured up for all, we but insist upon a principle which underlies our free institutions. When we tear aside the delusions and misconceptions which have blinded our countrymen to their condition under vicious tariff laws, we but show them how far they have been led away from the paths of contentment and prosperity. When we proclaim that the necessity of revenue to support the government furnishes the only justification for taxing the people, we announce a truth so plain that its denial would seem to indicate the extent to which judgment may be influenced by familiarity with perversions of the taxing power, and when we seek to reinstate the self confidence and enterprise of our citizens, by discrediting an abject dependence upon governmental favor, we strive to stimulate those elements of American character which support the hope of American achievment.

Anxiety for the redemption of the pledges which my party has made, and solicitude for the complete justification of the trust the people have reposed in us, constrains me to remind those with whom I am to co operate that we can succeed in doing the work which has been especially set before us only by the most sincere, harmonious and disinterested effort. Even if insuperable obstacles and opposition prevent the consummation of our task, we shall hardly be excused; and if failure can be traced to our neglect, we may be sure the people will hold us to a swift and exacting accountability.

The oath I now take to preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States not only impressively defines the great responsibility I assume, but suggests obedience to constitutional commands as the rule by which my official conduct must be guided. I shall, to the best of my ability and within my sphere of duty, preserve the constitution by loyally protecting every grant of federal power it contains by defending all its restraints when attacked by impatience and restlessness, and by enforcing its limitations and reservations in favor of the states and the people, fully impressed with the gravity of the duties that confront men.

Mindful of my weakness, I should be appalled if it were my lot to bear unaided the responsibilities which await me. I am here, however, saved from discouragement when I remember that I shall have the support and the council and co-operation of wise and patriotic men who will stand at my side in cabinet places or will represent the people in the legislative halls.

I find also much comfort in remembering that my countrymen are just and generous and in the assurance that they will not condemn those who by sincere devotion to their service deserve their forbearance and approval. Above all, I know there is a Supreme Being who rules the affairs of men and whose goodness and mercy have always followed the American people and I know he will not turn from us now if we humbly seek his powerful aid.

After the speech the parade reformed and marched to the white house.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S AFFECTION.

Just before Mr. Cleveland left the Arlington hotel for the capitol and was about to pass through the doorway Mrs. Cleveland called him back, and with utter disregard for the assembled company, threw her arms about her husband and kissed him several times, bidding him "Godspeed" on his way to take the oath of office. Those who saw this leave-taking endeavored to look unconscious of what was going on, but the act of Mrs Cleveland was done so simply and with such womanly grace that it seemed to be the most natural occurrence in the world and endeared the wife of the president-elect to all those in the apartment.

In the Senate.

In the senate the usual resolutions of thanks to the vice president for the dignified, impartial and courteous manner in which he had presided over the deliberations of the senate, was offered by Mr. Harris, democrat, of Tennessee, and agreed to, and after that there was an entire stoppage of the wheels of legislation, and nothing was heard but the noisy hum of conversation on the floor and in the crowded galleries.

A resolution of thanks to Mr. Manderson, for the uniformly able courtesies and impartial manner in which he had exercised his duties as president pro tem was subsequently offered by Mr. Gorman and agreed to. This was after the vice president had relieved Mr. Manderson and taken the chair as presiding officer. About 1 o'clock, real time, Vice President Morton delivered his farewell address and declared the senate of the Fifty second congress adjourned sine die.

MORTON'S SPEECH.

SENATORS:—The time fixed by the constitution for the termination of the Fifty second congress has arrived and I shall soon resign the gavel of president of the senate to the honored son of Illinois, who has been chosen as my successor. I cannot, however, take my leave of this distinguished body without offering my most grateful acknowledgment for the honor conferred by the resolution just adopted, declaring your approval of the manner in which I have discharged the duties of the chair, and expressing my deep sense of the uniform courtesy and kindness, even in critical and complicated situations, extended to me, as the presiding officer, by every member of this body. If I have committed errors, your have refrained from rebuking them, and I have never appealed in vain to your sense of justice, and have ever received your support. My association with the representatives of the forty-four states of this great nation in this chamber will be among the most cherished memories of my life, and I can express no better wish for my successor than that he may enjoy the same relations of courtesy and kindness that have never been limited by party lines or controlled by partisan affiliations, and which have so happily marked my intercourse with senators, may be extended to him. And now, senators and officers of the senate, from whom I have received so many good offices in the discharge of my duties, accept a feeble expression of my grateful appreciation of your kindness, with my heartfelt wishes for your future welfare, happiness and prosperity in life. Is the vice president now ready to take and subscribe to the oath of office?

After the administration of the oath of office to Vice President Stevenson, he delivered the following address:

STEVENSON'S ADDRESS.

SENATORS:—Deeply impressed with a sense of its responsibilities and of its dignity, I now enter upon the discharge of the duties of the high office to which I have been called. I am not unmindful of the fact that among the occupants of this chair during the 104 years of our constitutional history, have been statesmen, eminent alike for their talents and their tireless devotion to public duty. Adams, Jefferson and Calhoun honored its incumbency during the early days of the republic, while Arthur, Hendricks and Morton have, at a later period of our history, shed luster upon the office of president of the most august deliberative assembly known to men. I assume the duties of the great trust confided to me with no feeling of self confidence, but rather with that of grave distrust of my ability to satisfactorily meet its requirements. I may be pardoned for saying that it shall be my earnest endeavor to discharge the important duties which lie before me with no less of impartiality and courtesy than of firmness and fidelity. Earnestly invoking the co-operation, the forbearance, the charity of each of its members, I now enter upon my duties as presiding officer of the senate.

THE SENATE ADJOURNS.

After the inaugural ceremonies were over the senate returned to its chamber. A committee was ordered to wait upon the president of the United States and inform him that the senate was organized. Messrs Blackburn, democrat, of Kentucy, and Allison, republican, of Iowa, were appointed as such committee, and then, at 2:10, the senate adjourned until Monday at noon.

THE INAUGURAL BALL.

Elaborate Arrangements Made for it Tonight.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—By long custom the inaugural ball has grown to be almost as much a part of the regular ceremonies of inauguration day as the inaugural address, and this year the plan was carried to a much larger scale than ever before. Whatever changes of administration may occur, it seems likely that the pension building will be the national ball room of the future. Cleveland's first inauguration and Harrison's election each were celebrated by a most successful ball held within this building, but neither of them can compare in splendor to the ball to be held there tonight. Much of this spectacular success of the affair will doubtless be due to the modern developments in the use of electricity of which full advantage will be taken.

Fancy a chamber nearly one hundred yards in length more than forty yards in breadth and fifty yards from floor to ceiling, for such are the dimensions of the great court of the pension office building where the ball will be held. While gold and red are draped about the walls of the entire interior, wherever the eye wanders these three colors predominate with just enough of floral green to make a pleasing effect. The ceiling, 150 feet above the throng, is a mass of white and gold, of magnificent pieces that elicited admiration from all beholders. Ten thousand yards of muslin were consumed in draping this vast canopy. The stars and stripes are everywhere, on pillars, on walls and in the waiting rooms and the three large galleries are handsomely decorated.

Flowers and growing plants are everywhere about the pillars, covering the music stands and over the arches. In the center of the court is a fountain of playing water, translucent in the rays of electric lights of many colors. The fountain is surrounded by growing

(CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.)

I AM SO NERVOUS

The Cry and Plaint of Many Thousands.

What Does It Mean in This Age of Civilization.

Are We Becoming a Nation of Nervous Wrecks.

The Warnings are Plain and Unmistakable.

Heed Them Now, Or It May Be Totally Too Late.

[illegible]

It perfectly cured ... Mrs. Jane Johnson, of ... Highlands, Mass ... her from insanity.

[illegible]

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO TO ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

I have removed to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

James Madden.

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

The Paper on Which "The Sentinel" is Printed is Furnished by FISHER BROTHERS. PAPER OF All Kinds. STATIONERY, ETC. 125 CALHOUN STREET, FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

WALKER & CO.

No. 8 West Wayne Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY ...

4234

Is the Daily Average of Our Circulation for the Month of February.

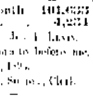
[illegible]

February 1	[illegible]
February 2	[illegible]
...	...
February 27	4,257
February 28	4,266
Total for the Month	101,633
Daily Average	4,234

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of March, 1893.

D. W. Souder, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



[illegible]

TONIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Halten and Hart's Comedians.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Winter Circus and other attractions.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Reception to Dr. Geo. S. Burroughs, president of Wabash college.

CARPENTERS' UNION — Regular meeting.

Good evening, President Cleveland!

All eyes are turned towards Washington today.

Diphtheria breaking out afresh in the city ought to be a warning to people to make a grand clean up of their premises.

The fact that John G. Carlisle is the only member of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet who is not a college graduate does not lessen the desirability of a classical education, but it proves that there is a chance for a man to make something of himself in this country without a college diploma.

Four years ago General Harrison, with Mr. Cleveland on his left, went up Pennsylvania avenue accompanied by a huge parade of civic and military organizations in a deluge of rain. Four years before Mr. Cleveland made the same journey with a bitter northwest wind blowing through the avenue.

The California legislature has passed a bill prohibiting prize fighting. It is about time that all the states got into line and drive these disgusting brutal exhibitions from their borders. In speaking on this subject, the Toledo Bee says: "They are only calculated to gather the toughs and crooks and thieves from every section of the country, and reflect no credit upon the community that gives them encouragement."

[illegible]

CLEVELAND'S CABINET.

SKETCHES OF MEN WHO WILL HOLD PORTFOLIOS.

[illegible]

[illegible]

WALTER Q. GRESHAM.

1850, where he learned the Indiana ... and served as a ... He commanded a volunteer regiment at the outbreak of the war, and was wounded at the battle of Peach Tree Creek in 1864, after which he resumed the practice of law. He was appointed federal judge by Grant in 1869, ... he served with ability for twelve years. Under President Arthur he acted first as Postmaster General and later as Secretary of the Treasury ... the Circuit ... which he leaves now to take the premiership in Cleveland's cabinet.

The Treasury Portfolio.

John G. Carlisle, who will act as Secretary of the Treasury, has filled the public eye for many years, and before

the President-elect appeared on the stage of national politics, Carlisle championed in Congress the anti-protection principles with which Cleveland's name is now so distinctly associated. Strong in debate, with the courage of his convictions and ... of leadership, he will be an undoubted element of strength in the coming Cabinet. He was born in Kentucky 58 years ago, and after a brief experience as a pedagogue at Covington, Ky., he engaged in the practice of law. He served several terms in the Legislature of his native State, and from 1871 to 1875 he was Lieutenant Governor of Kentucky. In 1876 he acted as Presidential elector, and was elected to Congress the same year.

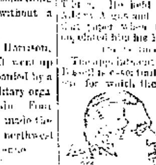
The Secretary of War.

The graduation of Col. Daniel S. Lamont from the position of Private Secretary to President Cleveland to the War

DANIEL S. LAMONT.

... Samuel J. Tilden. When but 22 years ... he was a delegate at the convention ... Tilden. He held an interest in the Albany Argus and was connected with that paper when Governor Cleveland appointed him his Private Secretary.

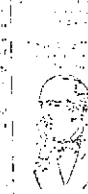
The appointment of Wilson Shannon Bissell is especially a personal one, and one for which the great friendship existing between the appointee and the President-elect is responsible. Mr. Bissell has no political ... ever, and his reputation, which is ... high one, and more ... is based entirely on his prominence as a corporation lawyer ...



WILSON S. BISSELL.

[illegible]

[illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] laws for ... years ... Tears by the United States.

Henry A. Herbert, ... Secretary of the Navy ...

[illegible]

MURDER AND ARSON.

A Most Serious Charge Made Against Adolph Noes, of Ottumwa, Iowa.

Ottumwa special: There is now little doubt that Ottumwa was the scene, Tuesday night, of an atrocious crime. It is now the murder of a woman and her babe by the unnatural husband and father, who sought to conceal the crime by burning the house and cremating the bodies. The alleged murderer is a man 32 years of age, named Adolph Noes. Pending the verdict of the coroner's jury he was arrested. Noes's house was discovered on fire, and burned to the ground with all its contents. Noes and three children, aged 9, 7, and 5, got safely out, but his wife and infant child ... were burned to death. Much sympathy was felt for the afflicted husband until ugly rumors got afloat, which were confirmed by evidence taken by the coroner. It was alleged that Noes had been unkind to his wife, that he had quarreled with her, that her life was insured for $1,000 in his favor; that the household goods were fully insured, and that Noes had killed his wife and child and then set fire to the house. The testimony of Noes's own children before the coroner's jury, and others as well, is damaging. Noes took the three children out of the house to the home of Mrs. Pease, a neighbor. The oldest little girl told Mrs. Pease that her father had told her that something that if the house burned and her mamma was burned up they would have money to build a new house, they would have nice clothes, and would have a new mamma. The sister of the dead woman, who is regarded in the dreadful affair, is unmarried and came from Germany three months ago. She has been arrested and is now in the city jail. Her name is Bertha Volz. The post-mortem of the charred remains of Mrs. Noes shows that the skull had been crushed, and there was a large clot of blood on one side of the head. It is not known whether the infant was killed before being cremated or not. The woman's life was insured for $2,000 in the Covenant Mutual Benefit Association of Illinois. One of the most suspicious circumstances is that Noes was fully dressed, even to overshoes, before arousing his neighbors, and that among the first effects rescued from the burning building were his insurance policies.

STOLE OVER A MILLION.

Another Lot of Forged Paper to the Amount of $600,000 at Lincoln, Neb.

The Omaha Bee's special from Lincoln, Neb., says that another lot of forged paper, aggregating $600,000, has been brought to light in the Capital National Bank case. One batch of notes now in the hands of attorneys for collection for Eastern banks, amounting to $173,000, signed by an ex-employe of Mosher named Hurlbut and indorsed by Mosher as president of the Capital National Bank, were floated by Mosher and the money appropriated by him. Mosher admits that he got the cash, but refuses to say where any of it went. The bank was opened Thursday for the purpose of admitting creditors to file their claims and wind up its business. It is now stated by conservative men who are intimate with the affairs of the institution that the bank's liabilities will exceed $1,000,000, with assets practically nothing. Mosher admits that his efforts to raise money to settle his shortage have failed. It is not expected that the bank will pay to exceed 10 cents on the dollar. Lincoln's business men, who have had faith in the statements that a full settlement would be made, are greatly excited, but no steps have been taken to protect the state was passed.

GRAVE DESECRATION AGAIN.

The G. A. R. Still Believes the Reports from Indiana Last Fall Were True.

St. Paul special: The Minnesota division of the Grand Army of the Republic has decided to spare no expense in finding and convicting the men who are said to have desecrated the graves of old soldiers in Indiana and Connecticut last fall. "Although no such progress has been made for the present in the search, we shall be ready in the near future," said Commander ... "A resolution was passed at the meeting ... a great amount of ... among members of the order in regard to the matter. It is ... that there will be no ... the men who ... the monuments and graves ... of ... soldiers. The ... we are ... the fullest extent ... The plan is to ... the ... of ... where the outrages are said to have been committed and secure the arrest of the guilty parties. Arrests will follow and the cases will be pushed by the General Council of Administration of the Grand Army of the Republic.

BERING SEA COMMISSION.

Arbitration Court at Paris Will Convene March 23.

The formal session of Arbitration on the Bering Sea controversy between the United States and Great Britain ... at Paris Thursday in the ... to open formally the ... There were present Justice Harlan of the United States Supreme Court, Arbitrator, Lord Hannen, British arbitrator, ... Canadian arbitrator, ... Italian arbitrator ... Marquis ... and ... The ... J. W. Foster, agent for the United States, Sir Richard Webster ... counsel for ... [illegible]

[illegible]

Since ... 1,601 ... ... Years by the United States.

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

Fort Wayne Lodge No. 101 Given a Surprise.

Interesting News for Hibernians—The Machine Woodworkers and Rousers—Resolutions of Respect.

Fifteen applications for membership were received by the Ancient Order of United Workmen lodges this week.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Fort Wayne division will give its grand annual ball on the evening of Easter Monday, at Bosket hall. The Butler division, Indianapolis, will be represented. Fort Wayne has a large and prosperous division of the brotherhood.

Branch 56 ... K. of A. ... meets tomorrow afternoon in Library Hall, at 2 o'clock. It is announced that the headquarters of this order at Chicago during the tenth national convention, next summer, will be at the Great Northern hotel. A large attendance at the convention is expected.

The Barbers' union have rented their newly furnished hall to the Fort Wayne Mutual Benefit association for a term of five years. The first meeting of this association in their new quarters was held last night, and as a consequence the special meeting of the Trades and Labor council, who have the same hall, was held last night in N. C. Brosnan's barber shop.

At the meeting of Degree of Honor, No. 2, last Tuesday evening Mrs. Will South and Mrs. J. T. Ferguson were admitted to membership. Eight applications were received. A literary program was rendered. At the next meeting a large number will be initiated. The lodge is in a very prosperous condition and is the largest Degree of Honor lodge in the state.

At the meeting of Wayne Castle, No. 2, Knights of Golden Eagle last Wednesday evening, the first or Pilgrims degree was conferred and one candidate and one new application was received and referred to a committee of investigation. Next week the first and second degrees will be conferred on two candidates, when there will be a delegation present from Huntington lodge, No. 6, to witness the work. On the third meeting night of this month after the conferring of the Crusaders degree a banquet will be spread. The committee having charge of the same promise a surprise to the Sir Knights. No member should fail to be present at this meeting.

The Machine Wood Workers' union meets on Wednesday evenings of each week in the Barbers' union hall on Calhoun street. The other organizations which meet in this hall are: The Barbers' union on the second and fourth Monday nights of each month, the Press Feeders' union on the third Monday of each month; the Cigar Makers' union on the first and third Thursdays of each month, Wheel Makers' Union on the second and fourth Thursdays; the Fort Wayne Mutual Benefit association on the first and third Fridays; the Trades and Labor council on the second and fourth Fridays, and the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen on Sunday afternoon.

There was a large attendance at the regular meeting of Summit City lodge, No. 36, A. O. U. W., on last Thursday evening, and the meeting was an exceedingly interesting one. Five candidates appeared for initiation and they were soon made members of the thriftiest A. O. U. W. lodge in the state. They were John W. Chambers, William Wilder, Will Culver, James L. Aricon and James H. Arnold. There were a number of other gentlemen elected and will be given the degrees next Thursday evening. One application was received. The team which is to do the initiatory work for No. 36 will spend several hours in practicing between now and the next meeting.

The next regular meeting of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will be held Sunday, March 12, 1893.

The order is temporarily located at the hall over No. 52 Calhoun street. Owing to the large influx of members the charter was closed at the last meeting. The number of members in the order at present is seventy-five, and considering that it has only been organized two weeks, it shows that the proper interest is being taken to promote its growth.

The organization numbers 80,000 members in the United States, and its aims and objects are such that all Irishmen, either by birth or descent, should belong to it. Applications for membership can be had by applying to any of the members.

The grand lodge of Indiana, Knights of Honor of which order there is a lodge in this city, held its sixteenth annual session in Indianapolis this week. Besides the grand officers, over 100 delegates were present to represent 101 lodges of the state. The total membership of the Knights of Honor in the United States is now something over 130,000 and in this state there are 4,083 members of which number, since January 1, there has only been four deaths reported. Since the organization of the order there has been $101,597.57 in benefits paid, and certificates to the amount of $1,2... leaving a net widow and orphan fund of $297,902.13. The order was instituted in 1873 and since that time the widows and orphans of members in the United States have received $50,000,000.

At their hall in the Odd Fellows block on Thursday evening the Knights of Maccabees held a rousing meeting ... thirty visiting knights from Columbia ... members of ... this week. The ... conferred on ten new members. The officers of the newly installed are J. P. Spencer, L. S. Williams, D. N. Williams, J. Lindrecks, B. V. Calhoun, C. M. Fenn, E. P. Thomas, C. E. Walters, G. S. Croll, P. Drinkwitz. There were two more applicants who were not received but which will be initiated at the next meeting. At the conclusion of the ceremonies refreshments were served. Addresses were made by Messrs. Dr. Lindell, Knouts and Baker, of Columbia City. The visitors returned on No. 4 at 1:15. The affair was most enjoyable.

The members of Fort Wayne lodge No. 101 K. of P. were given a pleasant surprise last Monday evening after their regular meeting. As they were about to adjourn a committee of Pythian Sisters composed of Mesdames J. Ruppel, A. Foster, E. Feldhof, C. Shee, C. Bran and G. Donner, entered the lodge room accompanied by about forty other sisters. They soon made known the object of their visit by presenting to Chancellor Commander Adam Emberly, for the lodge, a beautiful silken altar cloth handsomely embroidered. The presentation address was made by Mrs. G. Donner whose speech was bright, witty and to the point. The duty of responding fell to Dr. John Seaton whose address was equally eloquent and witty. He thanked the ladies sincerely upon behalf of Fort Wayne lodge No. 101 and complimented the handsome altar cloth as being the work of the most skillful hands of the fairest of ladies. At the conclusion of his remarks the ladies invited the knights into the large hall where a delicious banquet was spread. During the feast a number of toasts were proposed by Toastmaster James M. Robinson, and responded to by different Sir Knights. Fort Wayne lodge No. 101 has not had so pleasant a time for many a day.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 19, A. O. U. W., held a very interesting meeting last evening. Eight new applications were read. Resolutions were passed thanking Summit City lodge No. 36, and Maumee lodge No. 54, for the respect and sympathy shown on behalf the family of their deceased brother, John M. Kelley, and for their liberal turn out at the funeral. Among other business which came up before the lodge was the adoption of the following resolutions of condolence and sympathy for their late brother, John M. Kelley.

Whereas, It has pleased Our Heavenly Father, in His divine wisdom, to remove from our midst our beloved brother and Past Master Workman, John M. Kelley, therefore, as a testimonial of our esteem for him, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Kelley Fort Wayne Lodge, No. 19, A. O. U. W., has lost a worthy member; one who was endeared to the members by association and loved for his many sterling qualities of mind and heart.

Resolved, That we extend to the disconsolate widow and the bereaved children of our deceased brother our sincerest sympathy, well knowing however, that no words of ours can assuage their grief. Her husband and their father was our companion, friend and brother and this lodge joins the bereaved family in mourning his departure from the family and fraternal circles.

Resolved, That the charter of this lodge and the Past Master Workman's chair and stand be appropriately draped in mourning for the term of thirty days in respect to our deceased brother.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of our lodge, printed in the newspapers of Fort Wayne and in the A. O. U. W. Recorder and that Recorder D. B. Kehler be instructed to present a copy of the same to the bereaved widow.

E. B. Swan,
W. F. Reitze, } Com.
S. D. Mattingly,

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at Dreier & Bro's drug store. Large bottles, 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle at Dreier Bro's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

MRS. STEVENSON

Reception Given at Washington in Her Honor.

Wednesday, March 4.—Mrs. Stevenson, wife of the vice president-elect, and her daughter, Miss Julia and Miss Letitia Bessie, were entertained yesterday afternoon at a reception by Mrs. John B. Henderson, and in the evening General and Mrs. Stevenson ... Congressman and Mrs. ... in receiving the Iroquois and Democratic clubs of Chicago.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON X—MARCH 5—KEEPING THE SABBATH.

Golden Text: Remember the Sabbath Day, to Keep It Holy. Ex. XX. 8.—Neh. XIII: 15-22.

Home Reading.

M.	... Covenant	Neh. x: 28-39
T.	... Rejected	... 1-19
W.	...	...
Th.	...	...
F.	The Sabbath Law	...
S.	The Sabbath for Man	Mark ii: 23-28
S.	... on the Sabbath	...

Introductory.—We have seen that the most of the reforms inaugurated after the return from Babylon were the result of the active efforts of individual leaders, and not the outcome of profound conviction upon the part of the people. It was natural, therefore, that on the death or withdrawal of the leaders there should be a relapse into the former state of indifference and irreligion. For example, after laboring for twelve years at Jerusalem, Nehemiah took a journey to the Persian capital at Ecbatana. When he returned, he found the Ammonite Tobiah established in an apartment of the temple, the tithes for the Levites unpaid, the evil of mixed marriages as vigorous as ever, and the sin of Sabbath-breaking appallingly prevalent. Of course he took immediate steps to remedy this distressing state of affairs. Our lesson for today brings him before us as the friend and restorer of the Sabbath.

I. The Sabbath Violated, vers. 15-18.—15. "Saw I ... some treading wine presses." An express violation, not only of the fourth commandment, but also of the recent national covenant recorded in chapter x. 31. "Bringing in sheaves." Gathering and storing in a secure place the grain that had been reaped. "Lading asses." With commodities for market. "Wine, grapes and figs and all manner of burdens, which they brought into Jerusalem." They not only engaged in labor in their own fields and vineyards, but also made the Lord's day one of general traffic—a sort of public market day in the holy city itself. "I testified against them in the day wherein they sold victuals." Rather "concerning the day," etc. I stood up as witness for God's law of the Sabbath, and warned them of their sin, and remonstrated with them against their continuing in it.

16. "There dwelt men of Tyre also therein, which brought fish," etc. The Eastern Mediterranean was always prolific in fish, many varieties of which are represented as disporting themselves in its waters by the Assyrians. The Phenicians no doubt salted the produce of their fisheries before they conveyed it to Jerusalem.

17. "Then I contended with the nobles of Jerusalem." The "nobles" were known and honored as the descendants of the royal family of David. Nehemiah addressed them first because the fact of their high and influential position made it all the more wicked for them either to approve or to tolerate the existing conditions. "What evil thing is this that ye do?" Whether the nobles were personally guilty or not, they had made the sin of the community their own by submitting to it without protest or opposition.

18. "Did not your fathers thus, and did not God bring all this evil upon us and upon this city?" Have you forgotten the lessons of history? Do you not remember that Sabbath-breaking was one of the special sins of your ancestors? Are you not also aware of the fact that for this very sin, among others, God sent them into bitter exile, and gave up this city to destruction and desolation? Are you so foolish as not to know that the course which you are now pursuing will end in the same way? You are surely bringing "more wrath" upon Israel.

II. The Sabbath Selected, vers. 19-22.—19. "When the gates of Jerusalem began to be dark." That is, at sunset of the day before the Sabbath, at which time the Jewish Sabbath began. "I commanded that the gates should be shut." To keep out all traffickers, and a day of quietness and rest. "Charged that they should not be opened till after the Sabbath." The measures of Nehemiah were thoroughgoing. "Some of my servants set I at the gates." To insure the faithful execution of his orders, he deputed some of his own servants, on whom he could particularly rely to watch the only points of ingress and egress.

20. "So the merchants . . . lodged without Jerusalem once or twice." With a view to getting in as early as possible on the next day, or because they thought the rule of Nehemiah was only temporary and would soon be relaxed.

21. "Why lodge ye about the wall? if ye do so again, I will lay hands on you." The lodging of the merchants with their merchandise just outside of Jerusalem during the Sabbath, while they impatiently waited for the moment when they might bring their wares in, was thought by Nehemiah to be unseemly, and to have an irreligious tendency. He therefore threatened the merchants with arrest if they continued the practice.—Rawlinson.

22. "I commanded the Levites that they should cleanse themselves . . . and keep the gates." As we have already seen, he at first employed his personal servants in this work. But the duty was one which naturally belonged to the Levites, and he therefore transferred it to them, bidding them to undergo a ceremonial purification before entering upon it. "Remember me, O my God." A pathetic prayer. "According to the greatness of thy mercy." This clause redeems the prayer from the taint of self-righteousness.

OLD WORLD NEWS.

Four ex presidents of Venezuela are to be seen any fine day among the promenaders on the Paris boulevards.

Wolves in Russia destroy annually 800,000 head of domestic animals, valued at 8,000,000 rubles. Their number does not appreciably decrease.

Burglars entered the prison at Oedenburg, Hungary, occupied by 500 prisoners, and among other things stole and carried away 1,800 florins and a quantity of gold and silver bric-a-brac.

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New methods of treatments and new remedies used.

All Chronic Diseases and Deformities treated successfully—such as diseases of the Brain, Heart, Lungs, Throat, Eye and Ear, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys (Bright's Disease), Bladder, Rectum, Female Diseases, Impotency, Gleet, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Diseases, Catarrh, Rupture, Piles, Stricture, Diabetes, Etc., Etc.

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Cancers and All Tumors Cured Without Pain or Use of the Knife.

As God has prepared an antidote for the sin sick soul, so has He prepared antidotes for a disease-sick body. These can be found at

Dr. Younge's Medical and Surgical Institute.

After an examination we will tell you just what we can do for you. If we cannot benefit or cure you, we will frankly and honestly tell you so. Patients can be treated successfully at a distance. Write for examination and question blanks.

Street Cars and Carriages direct to the Institute.

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D. C. FISHER, Insurance, Real Estate, Loans, No. 32 East Berry street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

JAMES E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. Abstractor of Titles. Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agent. Room 93 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK. Capital $350,000. Surplus $185,000. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Dollar Deposits Received. Three (3) per cent. interest per annum, paid on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months. Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

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THE UNWRITTEN LAW.

LYNCHING AS IT IS DONE IN THE SOUTH.

Thomas Dixon, Jr., the New York Preacher, Draws Some Deductions—Crime Is Always Punished in the South While Northern Criminals Escape.

NOW THAT THE question of lynching in the South is removed from the realm of practical politics it may be worth while to turn our attention to it for a serious study. It is asserted that negroes are lynched in the South because they are black. It is asserted that, as a fact, the South is yet in a state of partial barbarism; that it condones murder and approves of lynching, which gratifies passion and saves the expense of courts and prisons.

Is this a fact? Certain it is that lynching is too common in the South, and for that matter throughout the whole nation. I would distinctly say that I believe that lynching is in every sense a disgrace to a civilized nation. The uncertainty that attends such execution is a horror inexpressible.

The possibility of murdering an innocent man through the passion of a mob sends a chill to the heart of humanity. But as for that matter the possibility of a legal execution of an innocent man is likewise an inexpressible horror. And there is just about as much uncertainty attending legal executions as upon the average execution by lynch law in the South. If we take such a case as that of Carlyle W. Harris, who has been sentenced to death, having been duly convicted by a jury, we have a fair illustration of the fact that with all the possible light thrown upon such cases, by long delay and the most careful judicial investigation, there is still an element of great uncertainty. Whether this young man is guilty or not the world does not know; and how a jury could agree upon the evidence in the case I for one do not see.

For this reason among others I might say in the beginning that I do not believe in capital punishment. I do not believe that it is the true remedy for homicide.

We have in America on an average two hundred lynchings every year and about one hundred legal executions. The majority of these lynchings are in the South—perhaps 80 per cent of them. This is an unmitigated disgrace. It is a disgrace to the South. It is a disgrace to the nation. It is a disgrace to humanity.

But the question to which we address ourselves is one that affects the attitude of the races. Is it true that the negro is lynched because he is a negro? I do not believe there is one word of truth in the statement. Negroes are not lynched because of their color; they are lynched for crime. Bishop Fitzgerald has well said in reply to this assertion, that "the white man in the South who is guilty of the same crime meets an awful doom as swiftly as does the black man. It is notable that in all the spasms of indignation against the Southern people because of these lynchings no word of sympathy has been spoken for the white women who were the victims."

A Republican newspaper in the West collected during the late Presidential campaign the statistics of lynching reported in the South for ten years, with the following result:—

Year.	Whites.	Negroes.
1882	[illegible]	[illegible]
1883	57	59
1884	[illegible]	53
1885	39	77
1886	25	73
1887	30	[illegible]
1888	59	72
1889	44	85
1890	20	[illegible]
1891	[illegible]	122

Out of 728 negroes lynched in eight years it finds "that 269 were charged with rape, 253 with murder, 44 robbery, 37 incendiarism, 32 unknown of-

LYNCHERS BREAKING INTO A JAIL.

fenses, 25 race prejudice, 13 quarrels with white men, 10 making threats, 7 rioting, 5 miscegenation and 4 burglary."

These statistics may be taken as an approximation of the facts. With this classification of causes, however, much allowance must be made for the time and the purpose for which the collection was made. I should take issue with the classification. For instance that twenty-seven men were murdered for race prejudice is a pure assumption of the collector of the statistics. That thirteen were lynched for quarrels with white men, it seems to me, is manifestly absurd. That ten were lynched for making threats passes the belief of any sane person who knows the facts in Southern life. These statistics, however, are sufficient to indicate that men are lynched in the South not because of their color, but because of crime. It will be found by examining the statistics that there are as many white men lynched, in proportion to the criminal population, as negroes. According to these figures, in one year there were even more whites lynched than negroes.

The recent bulletin of the census, classifying crime by color, is a most interesting document. An analysis of the figures gives a most surprising result, and would give some most valuable information to many philosophers upon the negro problem. The classification in both the bulletins is very thorough. A comparison shows that the prevalence of crime among the negroes is out of all proportion to their numbers. "Taking imprisonment as the basis of estimate, the bulletins show that in 1890 there was a ratio of one prisoner to each 449 of the African population, while the white race showed one prisoner to 817 of the population, including foreign and native elements. And this proportion does not apply to crimes of lesser gravity alone. In 1890 the negroes formed somewhat less than one-eighth of our population, though they contributed no less than 37 per cent of our homicides.

But your average northern philosopher would immediately reply that this would indicate nothing; for, says he, the negro does not get justice in the South. He is arrested and imprisoned without mercy, while the white man escapes. If this be true then an analysis of the statistics for the North Atlantic States would prove it. But a careful comparison of the two bulletins shows that in the North Atlantic division of the census, including New England, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, there is one negro criminal to every 144 of the negro population in 1890, and that there was one prisoner to 650 whites.

This showing is twice as bad as the South. It does not indicate that the negroes who migrate North are so much worse than the negroes of the South, but indicates that the number of offenses for which men are imprisoned in the North is larger than the South.

In other words, where is the safest place in America in which to commit a murder? Suppose I should desire to murder my enemy and escape with im-

THE LAST APPEAL FOR MERCY.

punity, in what community would I go to commit that deed? One thing is certain, I would not go South. If I should kill a man in North Carolina the chances are that I would be hung for the deed. I certainly would not go to Texas. I should expect to be swung to a limb in short order out there. The fact is, I would not dare to choose either a Southern or a Western state in which to commit murder.

Where would I have the highest number of chances for escape? If I desired to commit this high crime, with the best chances for going unpunished, I should choose New York city as the field for operation.

In the South there is a public sentiment which is omnipotent, which is fearful in its vengeance when driven by such awful crimes. But it is a sentiment that indicates a deep and abiding respect for law and order, and the rights of every ragged waif in the streets are high and holy before that august court of the communal sentiment. The poorest child of the streets would arouse that sentiment as quickly as the child of the rich and the strong. If you wish to find a community in which murder and crimes of a similar rank are condoned you will not go South or West. You will search in the great centers of our civic life, and there you will find the darkest spots to-day on the American continent.

The picture of a lynching has an unspeakable horror, but the picture of the victim of the crime which that lynching symbolizes is more unspeakable in its horror. It does not indicate a collapse of law. It indicates a collapse of the machinery for the enforcement of law. Law has its source in the heart of the community. Lynch law is justified if capital punishment is justified at all—in two cases. First, when there is no law, statutory, and, second, when the law cannot be enforced. The fact that we have 7,000 murders and 100 legal executions in a year indicates that our legal machinery for enforcing law against homicides is a total failure. It indicates that there is a call for a radical and sweeping reform of our laws and the methods of legal procedure in such cases. It must be remembered by those who philosophize from the Northern point of view that the crime of rape in the South, as well as burglary, is classed among the capital offences. The great number of negroes who are lynched are lynched for this first awful offence, which, in my opinion, forfeits the life of the criminal ten times over as compared with homicide. Such is the sentiment universal of the South.

The question of lynching, let me repeat, is not a question of color, but of crime, and the collapse of legal procedure.

THOMAS DIXON, JR.

Sheep as Beasts of Burden.

In the northern parts of India sheep are put to a use unthought of in European countries. They are made to serve as beasts of burden. The mountain paths among the foothills of the Hymalayas are so precipitous that the sheep, more sure-footed than larger beasts, are preferred as burden carriers. The load for each sheep is from sixteen to twenty pounds. The sheep are driven from village to village, with the wool still growing, and in each town the farmer shears as much wool as he can sell there, and loads the sheep with the grain which he receives in exchange. When his flock has been sheared he returns it homeward, each sheep having on its back a small bag containing the purchased grain.

Exchange of Compliments.

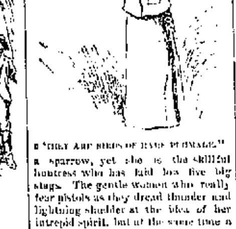
It was a little hard on the boy, for he meant well, and had a sincere admiration for the girl. They were sitting at the tea table with a number of others, and as he passed her the sugar he remarked in an undertone: "Here it is, sweet—sweet like you." The compliment was a little awkward, to be sure, but it meant it, and it seemed to soothe [illegible] when a moment later, [illegible] to pass the butter to him she [illegible] "Here it is, soft—just like you."

WOMAN AND PISTOLS.

THE DEADLY WEAPON NOT MADE FOR HER.

Yet There Are a Few Members of the Gentler Sex Who Handle the Gun With Perfection—Some Amusing Pictures.

THE MAJORITY of women are not born with an ordinary amount of pistol genius. While a few women possess sufficient ability to put a shot in the bull's eye once in a while the average woman is more helpless with a pistol than with a poker in her hand. In fact, the natural weapons of a woman are her dulcet voice, a hat pin or a poker. A pistol is entirely foreign to her timid nature. There are remarkable members of the petticoated sex who acquire marvelous skill with rifle or revolver, but they are birds of such rare plumage that they deserve every cent of their dime museum salaries. In a brown stone front near Fifth Avenue, New York city, is a slender, gray eyed little woman who looks as if she wouldn't harm



"THEY ARE BIRDS OF RARE PLUMAGE."

a sparrow, yet she is the skillful huntress who has laid low five big stags. The gentle women who really fear pistols as they dread thunder and lightning shudder at the idea of her intrepid spirit, but at the same time a secret thrill travels up and down their spines, and in secret they glory in her spunk. While the number of these dexterous women is increasing it shows no likelihood of becoming so great but that it will long figure as an exception to prove that a woman with a pistol in her hand is an awesome thing, not only to the unfortunates within hailing of the weapon, but to herself even more. A pistol is an unbridled, mysterious monster. Some women carry one because they have a hazy idea that it has a high moral influence. They have a comforting impression that any wicked man will flee from the wrath that he supposes lurks within. But the average pistol that the average woman possesses never feels a bullet in its inner recesses. It is laid out ostentatiously at night on the dressing case or beside the fair owner's pillow, or reposes in sweet companionship with her watch and diamonds underneath the feather cushion. But it is a pearl-handled deception, and never a bullet is loaded into it. At some time or other in her life every girl whose big brother owns a pistol has a desire to master it. There is nothing surer to land a laggard in love than a pistol lesson. It is better than a course of dieting for a dyspeptic spectator. The fair pupil and her lukewarm courtier repair to some secluded spot. Of course this is absolutely necessary. If there was even so much as one small boy or one peaceful bovine the fatal bullet would be sure to find him or it. Then the seclusion is also very desirable to prevent the lesson being transformed into a popular entertainment and attended by all the lively small fry. Of course, the girl has long ago seen the weapon and admired the polished steel and shimmering mother of pearl and thought how proud she would be to hit a sparrow or even to make the hammer snap and hear it go bang. But now Tom holds the pistol out to her and says: "Now take it this way and hold it this way." And she begins to have a chill. Her fingers refuse to catch the handle of the revol-

"SHE COVERS HER FACE AND SHOOTS."

ver right. They tangle themselves up about the hammer, and Tom, scared out of a year's growth by her antics with it, comes to the rescue. He tries to arrange her fingers in the correct position. That is very dangerous to the peace of the young man's mind, but, of course, his touch makes her slender fingers all the more accurate? Not a bit of it. Tom fusses again and again, but the obstinate little fingers refuse to stay where they are put. He notices the rings, and for the first time thinks what slim fingers they are. Then he discovers that the hand is shapely and wouldn't be a bad sort of a hand to hold once in a while. Then a suggestion is in order that he will hold his hand over hers and help her fire the first time.

And she—well, she would back out now if it wasn't too late. The pistol looks as fierce as a Fourth of July cannon. Fire that awful object? Never! But his offer to hold her hand rather braces her sinking nerves. His firm fingers close over hers. The pistol is cocked. He says: "Now!" There is a click, but that is all. He drops his hand in astonishment. She lets fall the revolver [illegible] and then comes her triumph. An examination of the machine discloses the fact that the able instructor has failed to load a single chamber. Now, here's where her fact comes in, and this makes him her slave generally. With the sweetest gesture in this sphere she says: "Oh, Tom! how thoughtful it was of you to think of that way to let me get used to it! Now, I shan't be a bit afraid and I was really awfully scared before."

Then this instructor looks gigantic and pompous. He inflates with pride at his originality, and when at this step the two chambers he put the deadly machine in her hand with a very patronizing gesture and says: "Now try it all yourself. Don't be afraid. It won't hurt you. Just cock it and pull the trigger. Aim at that apple tree."

Then she cowers again. She doesn't mean to. She isn't to be blamed for it. Finally in desperation she cocks the pistol, points it wildly at anything ahead of her, covers her face and shoots. The report is bigger than a whole broadside of artillery. She is sure she has wounded something, and with a shriek falls into her instructor's arms. Now that's the climax, and if that pistol lesson doesn't end a proposal then the young man is a hopeless case. A wise girl lets a pistol alone. She takes good care to marry a man who can do all the revolver work necessary for her.

It is a grave question whether a woman is safer with or without a revolver. A little pistol too is a dangerous thing, and a lot of it isn't much safer. To begin with, a woman's frocks aren't made with pistol pockets. That is a solemn difficulty. Then, again, women's flashing eyes seem to be somewhat out of focus. But if a woman really takes any comfort from the presence of a full size revolver, by all means carry it, somehow. Don't, if you value the peace of mind, carry a self-cocker, because you're sure to hit something at the most unexpected time, and it isn't at all certain it will not be your own self.

Oldest House in America.

Down in old Santa Fe, the capital of New Mexico, the oldest seat of civil and religious government on American soil, there exist many remains of buildings erected by the old Spanish conquerors of the country. One of these,

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN AMERICA.

the Adobe Palace, has been used as the "executive" mansion since the first Governor and Captain-General Juan de Oternin, occupied it in 1680; while the cathedral, built in 1761, is now rapidly crumbling away and will soon be replaced by a modern stone building.

Another interesting ecclesiastical edifice is the Church of San Miguel, erected in the sixteenth century, but destroyed during the Pueblo revolution of 1680, and rebuilt in 1710. Close to this structure stands a house generally recognized as the "oldest in the United States." It was built before the Spanish conquest, and it is traditionally reported that Coronado lodged in it in 1540.

WHAT SHE REALLY SAID.

The True Version of the Story of Marie Antoinette.

Every one has heard that old and popularly accepted story of Marie Antoinette and the starving peasants, and it is always told as an illustration of the heartlessness and carelessness of royalty concerning the common people.

It has served its purpose well, but unfortunately it is not quite true. Mr. Mattieu Williams gives the correct version. He says:

"We are told that when Marie Antoinette was informed of a famine in the neighborhood of the Tyrol, and of the starving of some of the peasants there, she replied: 'I would rather eat pie crust than starve.' Some of the story-tellers, by the way, have it pastry, others cake. Thereupon the courtiers giggled at the ignorance of the pampered princess, who could suppose that starving peasants had such an alternative food as pie crust.

"The ignorance, however, was all on the side of the courtiers and those who repeat the story in its ordinary form. The princess was the only person in the court who really understood the habits of the peasants of the particular districts in question. They cook their meat, chiefly young veal, by rolling it in a kind of dough made of sawdust, mixed with coarse flour to hold it together, then placing in an oven or wood embers until the dough is hardened to a tough crust and the meat is roasted throughout to the proper point of cooking. Marie Antoinette said she would rather eat pie crust than starve, knowing that these meat pie crusts are given to the pigs, and they are nourished by them, and digest them in spite of the wood sawdust.

Female Ingenuity.

It is astonishing to notice how the physical condition of women adapts itself to their social necessities. If a woman wishes to avoid a disagreeable experience or break an undesirable engagement she can in the space of a few minutes grow cold and pale or flushed and feverish as the case may demand and no one who trusts the evidence of his senses can deny the reality of her illness. But, presto! The marvels of Herrmann and Heller are as nothing in comparison with the rapidity of the transformation that takes place when the victim wishes to appear. The glow of health returns to her cheek and she is the gayest and brightest in in all the gay assembly to which she betakes herself.

Patti is Peerless.

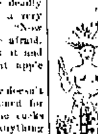
Every year or two a rival star looms still [illegible] Madame Patti rises in the musical firmament. The latest of these [illegible] young lady, who was born in [illegible] about twenty-five years ago [illegible] as beautiful [illegible] ought to be [illegible] and she is at present [illegible] great admiration and won [illegible] applause at the opera house at Valetta.

RULERS OF AFRICA.

KINGS AND QUEENS OF THE DARK CONTINENT.

The Beautiful Queen of the Somalis—King M'Wanga and His Tyrannical Government—The Barbarous King Taffa of Dahomey.

[Special Correspondence.]



AS THE CLOUD OF mystery that has enveloped Africa lifts with the passing years the eyes of the whole world are attracted to that strange continent and its countless multitudes to its mixture of rude civilization and almost primitive savagism. The whole of Africa is a vast congeries of States, great and little, each having its own government and the whole furnishing a wide and complex variety of administrative systems.

In Africa, as elsewhere, royalty is hereditary. Thrones are handed down from father to son and there are many dusky monarchs who can point to a line of descent as long as that of the Hohenzollerns, the Romanoffs or the Hapsburgs. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, the office of a king being among certain west coast tribes an elective one. Such rulers are chosen by the leaders of the tribe or nation, but the choice is invariably made from such branch of a royal house.

Hospitality is a prominent factor in

SOMALI QUEEN.

the creed of the African, and the hand of welcome is ever open to the stranger if he comes in peace and friendship. The king or chief of the tribe or the head man of each town, assisted by his wives, clears and sows or plants a field each year for strangers. All the product of that field is expended in hospitality. When a stranger, be he trader, explorer or missionary, enters a town he goes directly to the king, chief or head man and tells his business. If the explanation is satisfactory he hears the simple greeting, "I receive you," and is thereafter an honored guest. He is taken to one of the most commodious huts in the settlement and told to use it as his own indefinitely; a liberal supply of food is prepared and brought to him and he is never pestered for gifts or backsheesh (money) as in some parts of the world making greater pretensions to civilization.

In some respects Africa furnishes a greater variety of Kings than any other part of the globe. Some of the petty potentates—and they are far more numerous than the others—rule over a territory of only a few miles in length and breadth, and whose total population, at most, may be but a few thousand souls; while others direct the destinies of millions and have the power of life and death in a domain as extensive as any of the larger States of the American Union. Among potentates of the latter class I may name the late King M'siri of Katanga, one of the most powerful of Central African sovereigns; Kalro, of the Ampobandos; King Bango, of the Orongous, a paralyzed drunkard with several hundred wives, yet tolerated as the ruler of a thriving and influential people. King Taffa, of Porta Novo and Dahomey, the successor to Behanzin, of the "Golden Throne;" King Khama, of the Bamangwatos, who besides being the sovereign of a large territory, is a religious man, fairly civilized, and is one of the few African monarchs who have adopted the dress of the white man, although it must be admitted that Khama's

KING TAFFA OF DAHOMEY.

wardrobe might be subject to criticism anywhere else than in Africa, consisting as it does of long boots, tucked-in trousers, cutaway coat, high hat of somewhat medieval pattern and gloves. The oppressive greatness of such a costume in equatorial Africa may be imagined, but Khama's toilet is doubtless largely the secret of his personal influence, besides having a very good effect on the tribes over which he rules. Khama permits no beer to be brewed in his dominions and is a strict Sabbatarian, enforcing the observance of the day with extreme rigor. Khama's country—a part of Matabeleland—is south of Victoria Falls on the Zambesi and has [illegible] [illegible] on the southeast.

King M'siri, whom I have already [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] progress [illegible] [illegible] of the present generation and [illegible] been more open in friendly relations with the whites and less the ally of the slave trading man hunting Arabs, he might have won a bright renown. Of humble birth, he succeeded by his native talent and indomitable energy in placing himself at the head of a great confederation of Central African States. Napoleon like in the audacity and rapidity of his movements, he overran the territory of his neighbors and even pushed as far as the West coast in his greed for conquest and adventure. He was probably the first Central African King to equip his soldiers with firearms. His territory of Garenganze was southwest of the Congo Free State. A peculiarity of his court was the preponderance of feminine influence. Women, as a rule, are little considered in internal African politics. Recently Paris has made much of Princess Sanabou of Iguea, whom Lieut. Mizon, the French explorer brought from the Niger country to Europe for a visit, afterwards returning to her home safely, where she will not improbably be a person of considerable importance hereafter. The beautiful Queen of the Somali nation is also a woman who wields a potent influence in her own country. But these are rare exceptions. M'siri did much to elevate the women of his kingdom after a characteristic fashion. His wives were nearly all chosen from the families of his principal officials, and almost every State communication came through this feminine channel. Many of his officials were women. He was a pleasant spoken old man, with smooth, round features and a short beard. His death at the hands of Capt. Bodson, whom he attempted to treacherously assassinate, was followed by a complete change in the control of his once powerful kingdom, which became disintegrated and passed under a European protectorate.

M'Wanga, king of Uganda, one of the loveliest, most populous and most fertile of Central African States, has attained world-wide notoriety through his crimes and treacheries. His father, M'tesa, was ruling in Uganda when Stanley visited that country, and the explorer has left a pleasing record of his cordial reception and courteous treatment at Rubaga, the capital. M'tesa was by no means a savage, nor is his kingdom wholly uncivilized. He had established a code of excellent laws for the government of his people, and their dwellings and mode of life were superior to those of most African tribes. His palace was in the center of the Capital City on an eminence with noble avenues radiating from it on every side, and his nobles and headmen lived in well-built, comfortable huts, surrounded by gardens. The people were hospitable and kind to

KING M'WANGA.

strangers and welcomed traders and missionaries. All this was changed when his death gave the scepter of the little kingdom to M'Wanga. The son transferred the capital to Mengo, two miles distant, and inaugurated his reign with a series of drunken orgies and debaucheries that frightened the quiet Ugandans. The royal court was a scene of unlicensed immorality. M'Wanga had nearly a thousand wives and a host of unprincipled parasites. Soon all the good laws his father had established were overridden and the young King showed himself by his brutalities and his bloodthirstiness a second Nero. The missionaries were driven away and the white traders also, while a horde of Arab slave dealers became the special favorites of the monarch. By turns he was Protestant, Catholic, heathen. Bishop Harrington, who happened to visit Uganda at this juncture, fell a victim to M'Wanga's cruelty, being butchered, as is believed, by the direct order of the despot, after being subjected to gross indignities and imprisonment. M'Wanga's brutalities at last drove his own subjects to revolt. The troubles that followed, culminating in the withdrawal of the East African Company from the State, involving the retirement of all white traders and missionaries, have been published to all the civilized world. Fortunately England has decided in behalf of Christianity and her own commercial interests, to establish a protectorate in Uganda, and Sir Gerald Portal will shortly proceed to that country where, backed by a sufficient force and with full authority to act, he will bring the savage monarch to such terms as will insure the safety of commerce and the protection of the missions.

E. H. WELLS.

Lady in the Moon.

It seems not to be generally known that the regal "man in the moon," who for ages on ages has been looked up to as the sole ruler of his planet, shares his throne and divides his honors with the loveliest semblance of woman.

Would you see her at her best let it be on a cloudless night, as near the full of the moon as possible. Use a good opera or field glass. Be patient; some fail to find her at first.

The face is in profile and looks toward your left as you gaze, occupying half the surface of the moon, the hair dark and coiled rather high, her throat and neck are radiantly beautiful. In good her profile is seen the dark face of a man looking straight forward.

A Large Job.

So large is the collection of valuable historical papers in the State department library at Washington that the work of mending and binding them, begun several years ago, will probably not be completed within a [illegible].

Saturday, Feb. 18, has been finally fixed as the date of the next meeting of the A. A. U. Board of Managers. The meeting will be held at New York.

ABOUT NEW ORLEANS.

A FAIR CORRESPONDENT TELLS OF HER EXPERIENCES.

The Old French Market Place and Its Queer Characters—Scenes of the Sabbath Morning—More Like Spain and France Than America.

[New Orleans Correspondence.]

YESTERDAY WAS Sunday, and in the morning we were awakened betimes to visit the old French market before breakfast, which it seems is the correct thing to do on Sunday morning.

After drinking the usual tiny cupful of cafe noir, without which no one here stirs out doors in the early morning hours, we hail the funny little street car, with one mule and her driver—and not even a dummy as conductor—and board it to ride to Canal Street, the concentering point of every street car line in the city.

When ice and snow and blistering blizzards are making your life a perpetual longing for Sheol, because we are taught that it is warm there, come to New Orleans. Here the mild Gulf breezes temper both heat and cold, and heavy wraps are not in demand when we set forth.

We take another car on Canal Street and ride a few blocks further right along the Levee, in full view of the majestic river, whereon steamboats large and small and crafts of all descriptions lie at their wharves.

Past the old Jackson Square, where the magnificent equestrian statue of the stern General stands amid beds of roses and jasmine, and embowered in foliage, the sedate mule trots leisurely, and just a little further we alight at what we are told is the market.

To those who are used to imposing structures, two-story, built of brick, and called markets in Northern cities, the old French market seems but a poor thing to have been the theme of so many charming chapters from able pens. Long and low; wide-spreading, deeply sloped roofs, extending shed-wise over broad sidewalks—we soon learn to say banquette—this market is essentially foreign in appearance, and it is here we can judge best of the cosmopolitan character of the Crescent City. Low-browed, swarthy Spaniards and Portuguese, with gold hoops swinging from their ears, and gay kerchiefs knotted picturesquely about their throats, cry their wares from every available yard of space on the edge of the banquette, leaving a narrow passage way for the laughing, loitering crowd of purchasers. An Indian squaw, squatting Turk-fashion, with the cunning head and bead-like black eyes of a tiny papoose peeping from the basket swung on her back, mutely offers you sassafras root, and also gumbo file, the oleaginous powder made from sassafras buds, which goes in the famous gumbo soup of the Creole. We buy all sorts of pretty odd-shaped baskets made of palmetto and bunches of "sweet leaves," which, dried, give forth the delicate scent of vanilla, from the sulky straight-tressed Indian, and pass to the next vender. A Creole negress sits with small, snowy sacks filled with grits, golden yellow and white, before her, each with its shining tin cup as a measure; she scoops it full and holds it out as we pause; she has a perfectly oval face and her skin is a dusky copper color, like a penny that is worn, and no red blood shows through its tint. Her hands and feet are small and well formed, and her hair is shining black and quite straight, and on her head we see in all its glory of twist and fold and pleat the gay bandanna. The voice has the soft, melodious intonation of the negro, as she says, "Un picayune, madame, un picayune."

The butcher, French in speech and gesture, prepares a roast with the grace of a Marquis, and presents a rose, a tiny, sweet bunch of violets, or a fragrant jasmine spray with a courtly bow and "merci madame!"

As we reach the fish stalls a perfect babel of sounds greets us: every monger crying his own particular wares as the

ON THE LEVEE.

most desirable, and hardly ceasing his clamor when bargaining or making change. And oh to the lovers of the finny tribe how appetizing the pompano! Fresh, with the salt odor and drops of their briny abode still clinging to their pearly sides, these fish were alive but an hour or so since and we buy crabs and shrimps crawling and squirming, they are put into a bread basket and soft gray moss heaped over them to keep them inside of it. As we bargain and buy we are loaded with "gracia, merci," in so many tongues that we cannot but feel [illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible] Tea, potatoes over [illegible] many a vegetable.

Leisurely we go to the fruit stalls, and here, indeed, of the beautiful [illegible] [illegible] we are tempted to buy without stint. [illegible] oranges at half the [illegible] used to pay for them, ripe fragrant pineapples, huge bunches of yellow bananas, the delicious [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to New Orleans from South and Central America, [illegible] [illegible] cargoes [illegible] Apples are not so cheap, although there's a store from sister States. I can't say one could live by mouthing, save besides but by the dozen and a fourteen and [illegible] equally pleasant custom quite peculiar to the city, I think, at least I have never met with it elsewhere, is that of lagniappe pronounced lanyap, which freely translated means a little more, or a little extra; a pour-boire, as it were, for which you pay nothing. We buy a "picayune" of grits or rice, to its little measure is added a spoonful or so more. A dozen bananas or oranges entitles you to thirteen, and the purchase of dinner vegetables is followed by parsley and sweet herbs, or an onion by way of lagniappe. The grocer keeps a glass jar of string candies, or cookies, or crackers and puts a few into the outstretched hands of every child customer.

THE OLD MARKET.

We stand to watch the dusky dames de cuisine chaffer over the wares offered. As we listen, shrilly one expostulates with fishmonger and marchand. Never saw she such cheats, such extortion, all in creole patois. She jealously eyes every chop, every potato that goes into her basket, and we fancy that blows are impending; but no; tranquilly she moves on to repeat the expostulations at the next stall.

In this climate, where the question of keeping food fresh and sweet is a puzzle to the housekeeper, marketing is done every day. We buy what we need and go again to-morrow.

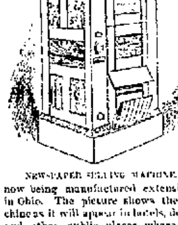
We do not leave the market without a cup of delicious coffee with boiled milk, served at one of the numerous stands by voluble garcons. A trio of tiny flat pastry cakes are set beside you, and the whole is at once so pleasant and so foreign that we feel, as we go home to partake of some of the good things we have bought, after they are cooked, a merveilleux by a creole tante, that we have unawares crossed the broad Atlantic and returned from a visit to Paris, or Madrid, possibly to both.

EDNA L. M. LOGAN.

AUTOMATIC NEWSDEALER.

You Drop Your Nickel in the Slot and Get Your Sunday Newspaper.

One of the latest pieces of automatic machinery invented for practical purposes is the automatic newspaper seller



NEWSPAPER SELLING MACHINE.

now being manufactured extensively in Ohio. The picture shows the machine as it will appear in hotels, depots and other public places, where it is expected it will largely do away with the enterprising and interesting newsboy, says the Kansas City Journal. It is not possible to describe the mechanism, but its ingenuity can be imagined when it is known that it will sell any size and weight of paper, from the twenty-four page Sunday sheet to the six or eight-page daily, and will return proper change when the price is under a nickel. It can also be set to make change for any coin, and it cannot be cheated. If the buyer sets it for change for half a dollar, and then puts in a quarter instead, the machine outsharps the would-be sharp by returning no change at all.

The idea originated with Mr. A. J. Harlette two years ago, while he had charge of the circulation department of Russell Harrison's paper, the Helena (Mont.) Journal.

Extinction of Birds.

Dr. Morris Gibbs, in analyzing the causes of the decrease in the numbers or the absolute extinction of certain birds, say that the light-houses of our great lakes and coasts sacrifice many thousands each year, and possibly hundreds of thousands, the birds killing themselves by dashing against the lights when migrating seasonally. He also doubts whether there exists an invention, with the exception of the gun, more deadly to birds than the electric light. Another indictment is brought against the headlight of the locomotive and also against the telegraph and other wires, which form a network through the country.

Butter and Bacteria.

It is not altogether pleasant to know that excellence of flavor in butter or cheese depends wholly upon the pure culture of the proper bacteria. It has always been pleasanter to think that good butter depended upon sweet grass and clover for its delicious fragrance and flavor. [illegible] it depends [illegible] [illegible] vegetable organisms called bacteria, [illegible] [illegible] game. It has been calculated that a speck of milk [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as many as [illegible] of them.

The [illegible] Bridge.

The [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] St. Lawrence river at Montreal [illegible] [illegible] in favor of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] years ago, which is the longest in the world, the [illegible] span being 6,500 feet long.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

A MOORISH SCENE OF DAZZLING SPLENDOR.

A Mosque of the Mussulman Which Towers Above Other Exhibits in Its Realistic Effects—Some Pen Pictures of Turkish Architecture.

IN THE MIDWAY plaisance at the World's Fair grounds, with Turkey, Egypt and Germany for neighbors, is a structure that suggests in its interior the decorative wealth of the Alhambra. Oriental in its mass of detail, almost bizarre in contrast with the Exposition palaces that rise in domed magnificence toward the east, this Moorish palace, as it is called, bids fair to furnish a unique chapter in the architectural lessons of the Exposition. Barring the Convent of La Rabida,

VIEW IN THE LABYRINTH, MOORISH PALACE.

where the Columbus relics are to be shown, no building on the grounds is so replete with hints of the days when Columbus waited for the fall of Granada that his sovereign might listen to his plan of discovery.

The building itself is 200 feet square, one story high, with a facade that might have been copied from some mosque of the Moors and a tower that would attract the faithful Mohammedan with its sacred significance. One gazing at the tower sketched in faint fretwork against the sky might almost instinctively pause to hear the muezzin's call to prayer.

The exterior of the palace mosque is elaborate compared with its surroundings, but the interior is almost overwhelming in its profusion of decoration, its reiteration of the oriental note. Entering the main vestibule, an arched portal thirty five feet wide, the visitor plunges from his vision of ancient days in Spain into the cold realities of the modern ticket office. Beyond the cash collector to the right is a colonnade running around a circular room covered with a tent-shaped roof. The ceiling and walls are covered with landscape views in southern Spain, and a mandolin orchestra carries out the idea of an Andalusian garden. Then comes a labyrinth of columns and mirrors, the details of the columns being reproductions from the Alhambra.

Still beyond the labyrinth and to the left is the palm garden, with lounging places for 300 visitors, a Moorish orchestra hidden by a group of palms, Arab attendants in native costume and other accessories of a Moorish scene. Grottoes and fountains illuminated by electricity and groups of statuary illustrating famous historical events are also to be seen.

In other parts of the building are to be installed curios, suggested largely by a similar enterprise at the Paris Exposition. A scene—the familiar landing of Columbus—is to be represented on a small lake, with the Santa Maria manned by men costumed as were the mariners of the Admiral's flag-ship. One large apartment is given over to an attraction for the children—a Noah's ark with the animals reproduced life-size. In addition to its queer conglomeration of the purely artistic and essentially fantastic the institution will have its com-

THROUGH ONE OF THE ARCHES, MOORISH PALACE.

mercial phase. Bronzes, rugs, art tiles and the thousand and one articles of a Moorish bazaar will be installed, and from these the projectors expect to derive their revenue.

For an Amateur Ball League.

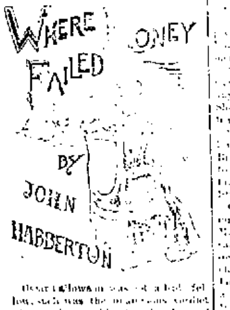
Manager Leadley of the Detroit Athletic Club team has been corresponding with other clubs with a view of forming an amateur league. He suggests Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburg and Buffalo, if the latter city has a team. He thinks this would make a first-class league, and the championship of the West would then amount to something. Mr. Leadley is also arranging dates for the Detroit Athletic club team, and has secured the teams of the Universities of Vermont, Michigan and Minnesota for games in May and June.

On the Treacherous Pacific.

One gets an idea of the loneliness of the Pacific when learning that the City of Pekin, a long overdue, having broken her shaft and taken to wing, covered 1,200 miles without seeing a sail. She went out of her way in the hope of meeting a steamship and receiving aid.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY MARCH 18 [illegible]



Oscar Callowson was not a bad fellow, such was the unanimous verdict of men who met him, but the force of the statement was somewhat weakened by the failure of any one to pronounce Callowson a good fellow.

Callowson had done a great deal with the special purpose of [illegible] class in which he had been born and reared. His father had been keeper of a small store in a town near the anthracite coal mines of Pennsylvania, and, consuming much of his own stock in the trade, which came from distilleries, became as common and stupid as the meanest of his customers. One day, however, a barrel of ground, which the storekeeper had taken from a debtor, was found to be underlaid with a thick vein of coal; the store was promptly closed, and its owner began to draw $2,000 a year as royalties on his mining leases. He tried to drink up his income, but, after a short but brilliant attempt, was buried by the side of his wife, leaving Oscar, just come of age, sole heir to the paternal estate and royalties.

The young man, whose education had been obtained at the town school and in stables, with some slight assistance from the village schoolmaster, got much excellent advice from the ex-judge, who was executor of his father's estate, and followed it as far as his limited intellect would allow. He cut his old acquaintances, took a tutor, who was nominally a secretary, and went to Europe, being told that there his money would buy him a better circle of acquaintances than he could hope for at home.

Callowson began to wonder whether his money was bringing him all it should. He longed most for consideration and friendship, but he got neither. Slow witted though he was regarding most things, the shopkeeper's son had inherited from his father some discernment of human nature, and by the use of this he plainly saw that the people who ate his dinners and borrowed his money cared nothing for him except as they got something from him. He informed himself one day that his tutor secretary was the only person who did not sometimes eye him as if he were a curiosity; this man, Bridgeley by name, was also of finer stuff than any of the fellows whom Callowson was entertaining. Could it be that money was being expended upon too common a quality of human nature? Bridgeley seemed really grateful for the handsome salary he received; perhaps it would be better thereafter to court—with money, of course—the class to which Bridgeley, if asked, would introduce him freely, for had he not hired the young man at a large salary to do all in his power to make Callowson acquainted with the world and its ways? Had he not often seen an expression of disgust on Bridgeley's face as the two sat at dinner, or lounged in clubs, or drove about with gay parties at summer resorts—disgust at the language and manner of the well dressed, vivacious men and women whom Callowson had "picked up?" Naturally enough, Bridgeley, who was a Harvard graduate and member of a family which was of national reputation, would be glad to exchange the old set for a better one. Perhaps the tutor secretary would have to use his brains more freely to make Callowson appear companionable to a class higher than that in which the young man had been moving, but what were his brains for?

On a railway train in England the two men chanced to be shown into a coach which contained a party whom Bridgeley recognized as old acquaintances. Callowson, although introduced, took little part in the conversation, for it was above his comprehension; the people did not talk of or about actresses, horses or games; they did not recall a single scandal or allude to the paragraphs in the two or three French papers through which Callowson laboriously stumbled behind locked doors, so as to be able to understand the allusions of his boon companions. They chatted about books, paintings, scenery, noted buildings and other subjects which Callowson regarded as utterly flat, and still, yet there was so much spirit in their conversation that the young man could not help admiring the entire party.

Soon, however, his admiration concentrated itself on the only young woman of the company—Miss Trent. At first she did not seem to him at all pretty, but as she talked her face became more animated than the feminine faces which he best knew; her eyes, although [illegible] at times, had a glow which was different from that of the girls with whom he sometimes drank and dined, and they seemed all the prettier when they filled with tears as Bridgeley told of the death of an old acquaintance. They occasionally rested on Callowson too, with an expression entirely unlike that of most women who had looked at him [illegible] a feeling which he could not understand, [illegible] judgment of human nature was entirely wrong. Could it be that she was interested in him—had [illegible] by him—was in love with him?

He had heard of strange occurrences; at least he had read of them in the Weekly Romance [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Bridgeley had ever [illegible]

[illegible] Miss Trent [illegible]

[illegible] to be a boor for life. He would [illegible] interesting though he [illegible] everything of which she did not approve in the railway carriage, probably would [illegible] to expand it to him. This was an opinion on those [illegible] On the other hand, he had not a [illegible] relatives [illegible] could not object to him on account of his family. [illegible] hundred dollars [illegible] a hundred times [illegible] she could not refuse the pride of wealth [illegible]. He would accept her religion, whatever it might be, for he had none of his own; he would marry her at her own church and stop at [illegible] for life at the best hotels in England and the continent, and cross the ocean with her several times a year, always on the fastest steamers that set the best tables and carried most swell people.

"Bridgeley," said he, as a cab deposited the two men in front of a London hotel, "I'd greatly like to meet that Miss Trent again. I suppose you can arrange it?"

"Perhaps I can," said the secretary, slowly. "They are to sail almost immediately, though."

"Manage to delay them some way," said Callowson, rapidly. "Hire their cabman to be too late—bribe the engineer to have something happen—no matter what. I'll pay the damages. Money'll do anything. 'Twill be an extra thousand in your pocket, too."

"Thank you," said Bridgeley, carelessly, "but that won't be necessary."

"But I want you to show an extra interest in the affair, and I want you to give her a good idea of me. I'm very much interested in her, and I haven't the knack of showing off for myself."

"I'll cheerfully tell her everything good I can think about you, Mr. Callowson," said Bridgeley, but as he spoke his face, always composed, seemed unusually impassive to his employer, who replied impatiently:

"You must brace up and lay it on strong. Whatever you think I ought to do to please her, just tell her I'm that very thing. If I'm not you must make me so, right away. Don't look so infernally dumb about it; I'll see that you're well paid for it. What did I hire you for, anyway?"

"Certainly not to lie to a woman, Mr. Callowson."

"Oh, bosh! Who wants you to lie? Besides, all's fair in love, and I mean only what's fair to her. Do you think it's the right thing for a woman like that to be under the thumb of a school board for $400 a year, while there's a rich young man that's dying to be wrapped around her little finger?"

"But——"

"Now, I don't want any more talk about it. I hired you to do certain services for me that I wasn't able to do for myself. I'm not ashamed to own up, between ourselves, that this is one of them. If you won't do it just say so and we'll settle and separate. I've let you have your own way about almost everything, but I want my way in this. I've paid you mighty well—two or three times as much as Lord Brewett's secretary gets, or Count Fayarre's either, and if you're getting too big for your place all you've got to do is to say so."

"Thank you," replied Bridgeley between his teeth.

"Don't get mad, now," said Callowson in a softer tone. "You're a mighty fine fellow and you've got lots of brains—a hundred times as much as I, and I respect you for it, but I want you just to remember that I've bought your brains and paid for them, and what I've paid for I have a right to use as I like."

"I'm very much obliged to you, I'm sure," said Bridgeley, with a pleasant smile, "for reminding me of a great deal that I've been forgetting. I'll do anything I can for you and do it at once. If Miss Trent and her party can't be detained here I'll follow them to America, if you like, and sound your praises all the way over."

"There, that sounds something like. I knew you'd do the square thing if you could see it in the right light. And don't forget that you'll be doing the girl herself a good turn."

"[illegible] certainly ought to marry [illegible]," said Bridgeley. "I don't [illegible] young woman who could ever [illegible] to better advantage. I will [illegible] she ever has to marry a [illegible] and settled down to household [illegible] a New England village."

[illegible]

[illegible] reverently.

[illegible] At least I'm sure she will. I [illegible]

[illegible] If you want [illegible]

[illegible] to win a woman," [illegible] Bridgeley. [illegible] I hope they were true [illegible]

[illegible]

"It's all right," replied Bridgeley, looking at his watch. "You'll have to leave at once for the station, for they're to [illegible] Liverpool on the steamer."

"What! You didn't tell me that?"

"Didn't you say, Mr. Callowson, I didn't know you were willing to do anything [illegible] steamers to sail [illegible] They don't like waiting, because some one's willing to spend money to hold them. If you'll start at once you

"IF YOU WANT TO WIN A WOMAN."

may catch the train. The chances are slight that you can get into Miss Trent's railway carriage, but there'll be an hour or so to spare at Liverpool probably."

"Follow them yourself, as you said you would. Cross the ocean with them. If the train has started hire a special—never mind the cost. Here"—at this he thrust a roll of bank notes into Bridgeley's hand—"there's nearly £400 there. Get right off; cable me as soon as you reach New York—tell me what luck."

Bridgeley looked at his watch, hurried to his room, and in five minutes he and his trunk were hurried to the station, Callowson accompanying, and promising the cabby a five pound note if he reached the train in time—a reward which John succeeded in earning.

"Hadn't you better come along and speak for yourself?" asked Bridgeley, as Callowson pushed him through the crowd. "A man can always do such things better for himself than they can be done by another."

"No—no!" replied the excited fellow. "I haven't the brains, not now; you have. Go and use them, that's what I'm paying you for. Goodby; be sure to cable full particulars as soon as you land."

And Callowson hurried out of the station.

* * * * * * *

Day after day Bridgeley and Miss Trent paced the deck of the Etruria side by side. Bridgeley found ways of turning conversation until it found its way back to Callowson.

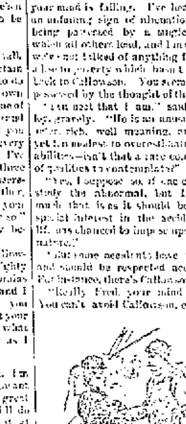
"Fred, I'm beginning to fear that your mind is failing. I've heard that an unfailing sign of alienation is the being possessed by a single idea to which all others lead, and I'm sure that we've not talked of anything from pole to poverty which hasn't led you back to Callowson. You seem literally possessed by the thought of that man."

"I am not that I am," said Bridgeley, gravely. "He is an unusual character, rich, well meaning, ambitious, yet too modest to overestimate his own abilities—isn't that a rare combination of qualities to contemplate?"

"Yes, I suppose so, if one chooses to study the abnormal, but I find too much that is as it should be to take special interest in the accidents that life has chanced to impose upon human nature."

"But some accidents have their uses and should be respected accordingly. For instance, there's Callowson, he——"

"Really, Fred, your mind is going. You can't avoid Callowson, even when



THE TWO MEN FACE TO FACE.

your attention is called to your absurd absorption in him. I'm extremely sorry for you, but——"

"Thank you, but have the kindness to hear me through. As I was saying, this Callowson is manly, born [illegible], imperfectly educated, without a particle of [illegible] yet not bad looking, nor devoid [illegible] He has [illegible] would if it were rightly managed. He never will know enough, I fear, to spend his money properly, yet if a good woman were to marry him, she would find him and his money entirely at her disposal."

"I see. That means that you think some good woman should be one [illegible]"

[illegible]

[illegible] that Mr. Callowson's court was of vital [illegible] and that his fortune would be yours [illegible] if you would [illegible]

"What a [illegible]" murmured Miss Trent, gazing curiously at the questioner.

"Very well," said Bridgeley. "You may have from now until we reach New York, in which to change your mind, for Callowson ——"

"Fred!" earnestly exclaimed Miss Trent. "Won't you, as a special favor to me, please talk about the moon, or the transcendental [illegible] of souls, or the [illegible]—anything but that? [illegible]" she began to [illegible] glove from her hand—"till you [illegible] this ring of yours [illegible]."

* * * * * * *

For nearly a week Callowson worked at [illegible] the only possible means of killing time. He was not a heartless man, but [illegible] that something might happen which would compel the steamer to return to port and bring home some word that would [illegible]. Although he well knew the average time of the ocean greyhounds—this being one of the best bits of knowledge that made his judgment on recent trends crossing the Atlantic—he sought earnestly for some one who would bet on the Etruria beating her own record and all others.

If he was to marry Miss Trent—and he would not allow himself to doubt it—he felt that he ought to know something of the manners and tastes of good women. Unfortunately, however, none of his acquaintances understood him, but, in this direction it seemed that some of them must have mothers, sisters or wives, but by no chance did Callowson ever meet with any of these, so in desperation he threw himself more earnestly than ever into bad company, so that by comparison Miss Trent might seem more and more worthy and adorable. He came to take delight in hearing rude and vulgar language from feminine lips, for it showed him the depth of the gulf from which he expected to be lifted by Miss Trent.

Some time passed until one day he was informed by a messenger whom he had kept lying in wait at Lloyd's that the Etruria had been "sighted" on the American side. Instantly he indited a cable dispatch addressed "Frederic Bridgeley, on steamer Etruria, New York," and asking "What luck?" The answer did not reach him until many hours later, but when it came it made him fairly drunk with delight, for it bore the words, "The very best."

"Aha!" he shouted, as he waved the dispatch in the air, "money against brains—every time! To think that to the saint—I wish I knew her first name—to think that even she, with all her knowledge and style and sense, came down under the dollar mark, like everybody else! Well, why shouldn't she? What can brains do without money? It's a fair division—she supplies the brains, I supply the boodle, and we make a team. As for Bridgeley—confound his impudence!—I've taught him his place, I guess, though he was man enough to own up before he went over on the steamer. I must take good care of him now, just to show that I don't owe him any grudge; besides, he'll be no end of use to me before everything is settled. I wonder what he's promised her for me? Whatever it is, that's what I'll live up to—there shan't be any fooling, on my part, with that woman. I wonder if he's said that I'll learn Latin and Greek? I can't forget how I had to sweat learning enough French to read the Paris papers, but I'll do anything for her sake. I wonder how far it's gone—how much has Bridgeley done, or has she promised? I guess money will find out."

Then he wrote and dispatched the following cable dispatch:

"Cable immediately full particulars about that luck. Never mind the expense."

Again he waited some hours for a reply, but stayed his soul with the reflection that probably Bridgeley had left the steamer and was being sought at various New York hotels. He repeated the dispatch, to the care of his New York banker, who was also the keeper of the secretary's small savings. The reply, which did not reach him until the next afternoon, read as follows:

"Extract from morning paper:—Married at St. Adam's church, by the Rev. Paul Brown, Edith, only daughter of the late Maj. Rowland Trent, and granddaughter of Maj. Gen. Ephraim Trent, U. S. A., to Frederic Bridgeley, son of the late Epaphroditus Bridgeley, D. D., LL. D.; no cards."

Although there was plenty of time to spare, Callowson was in ten minutes en route for Liverpool to catch the next steamer.

* * * * * * *

Although he drank himself into more than his usual stupidity while crossing the ocean, Callowson was full of energy when he found himself ashore and on the track of his late tutor secretary. The chase was a long one, for the young man and his bride had planned a quiet honeymoon. Finally, however, at a quiet little hotel in Canada, the two men met face to face, and Callowson, his face becoming black in an instant, clenched his fists and hissed between his teeth:

"You infernal scoundrel!"

"Take that back, you cur," said Bridgeley, without changing his countenance, "or I'll knock you down and have you dragged to the lockup afterwards."

"You're the one to be jailed," said Callowson, thrown somewhat off his guard by this reply; "to steal my bride——"

"Stop lying," interrupted Bridgeley, with a threatening gesture. "She'd as lief have been the bride of the devil."

"You stole my money, too," continued Callowson, who was no coward.

"That's another lie," calmly replied Bridgeley. "If you'll be manly enough to drop your hands a moment I'll show you your banker's receipt for all the money you gave me when I started from London. Here it is."

"Hang the money!" roared Callowson, after a glance at the bit of paper which Bridgeley produced. "You promised me that you would say and do for me everything you could."

"And I kept my word," Bridgeley replied. "If you doubt me the lady herself will corroborate my statement, and, Mr. Callowson, if you doubt her word it will be well for you to settle your earthly affairs before saying so. She already was engaged to me when you met her. I would have told you so had you been a gentleman. I was, [illegible] curious enough, [illegible] to tell her by telling her of your infatuation and your wealth, and offering to release her if she preferred to marry money. She called me crazy, and fairly forbade me to mention your name again under penalty of having the [illegible] the ring [illegible] at your suggestion, at the London jewelers."

"And this," said Callowson, who had been growing pale, "is the gratitude of [illegible]

[illegible]

"Yes, ma'am, Mr. Callowson; I gave you service, not gratitude, for your money."

"You got money, enough to pay for a good deal more than service," said Callowson.

"Certainly a great deal more than service was imposed upon me," the secretary replied, as he began to lose control of his temper. "Do you suppose that any amount of money would compensate a man for being obliged to meet your vulgar companions and you had no other's to listen to their coarse conversation, their vile stories, and see them in their dissipations? Mr. Callowson, I'm sorry for you, but I must always regard you as the meanest swindler I

"YOU INFERNAL SCOUNDREL."

ever knew. You owe me more than you can ever pay, but I'll sign off on the single condition that you say good by at once."

Callowson glared furiously, clenched his fists once more, turned his head, saw through the open door a sign reading "Licensed to Sell Spirituous Liquors," and departed abruptly in search of the only consolation which seems sufficient unto such characters.

TWO MEN FOR A DAY.

The Queer Wedding Present of a Mine Owner to His Daughter.

One of the principal owners of the Maine Gilson mine at Aspen, Col., had a daughter who was married a few years ago. Shortly after her return from her wedding trip she went to her father and told him she wanted a house.

The old gentleman, after a few moments' deliberation, said: "My girl, I'll tell you what I'll do: I will give you one day's work of any two men in the mine you may select."

The bride thought this was rather a slim allowance from one who could well afford to be generous, and was not slow to express the disappointment which she felt. The young lady is very popular with the miners, and when they heard of the proposition which their chief had made to his daughter they held a meeting and selected the two best workmen from among their number, says the Salt Lake Herald. These two worthies presented themselves before the young lady, and after a vast amount of preliminary bowing and scraping, the spokesman addressed her as follows:

"Say, Miss, if you will only choose us two fellers you'll never be sorry for it. We'll git an everlastin' rastle on us and we'll stick the old man like —— for you. You can just bet your sweet life we will."

She selected these two men, and on the appointed day they did "git an everlastin' rastle on them" to the full extent of their promise. Ore to the value of $31,000 was taken out by those two miners in one day, and one of the very finest mansions in Aspen was the result of their toil and the selection made by the young bride.

Bricks of Pitch and Coal Dust.

The extensive production of bricks manufactured of coal dust and pitch in France may be judged from the amount stated to have been used in that country in 1889, namely, 24,640,000 tons. The coal dust is for this purpose most thoroughly mixed in a certain proportion of melted pitch and then pressed into shape and afterward dried. Leaving out the cost of the dust and the pitch, the bricks cost from 30 to 40 cents per ton to manufacture, the pitch is in value 39 cents per ton of bricks and the coal about $2 per ton, carrying up the figures to some $2.70 per ton. The bricks are formed solid and perforated, about two inches long, the solid ones being used on railways and steamers and in manufacturing establishments, and the perforated ones in houses, the article burning freely and giving but little refuse.

Long Distance Telephoning.

An experiment in telephony has been made in Melbourne. The Postmaster-General of Victoria and South Australia, with their principal executive officers, succeeded in establishing conversation between Melbourne and Adelaide, a distance of 500 miles. The governments of the two colonies have erected a copper wire (No. 15, or rather more than one-eighth inch in thickness,) which is to be used for a new quadruplex telegraph instrument, and it was determined to see what could be done with the telephone over the wire. For over an hour an animated conversation was carried on, and the chimes of the Adelaide post-office clock were distinctly heard in Melbourne [illegible]. The instruments used at Melbourne were the Henning, Berthon, Berliner and the Blake, and the two former were found most effective.

A Female Soldier.

"Henry" Armstrong, aged 60, an old settler of Junto, Tenn., who died a few days ago, proved to be a woman. According to an old diary found among her possessions, her name was Myra Lawrence. Just before the war she was deserted by her lover, who afterwards entered the Confederate army. Then she donned male attire and enlisted in the same regiment to be near him. He finally died in her arms from a bullet wound. Retaining her masculine attire, she then began a new life as a man and kept her secret until the end.

A Memorial to Col. Tufts.

A grand memorial has been proposed by the friends and admirers of the late Col. Gardiner Tufts who was the agent appointed by Gov. Andrew to look after the interests of the Massachusetts troops during the war at Washington. There is hardly a soldier from the Old Bay State that does not remember Col. Tufts with gratitude. He was indefatigable in working in their interest, and they think that no one is more worthy of a fitting [illegible] Mass.

Now your blood should be purified. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best spring medicine and blood purifier.

TO MAKE YOU LAUGH.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FOR YOUR PERUSAL.

One of the Pressing Needs of the Modern Metropolitan Newspaper Office—An Illustrated Advertisement—A Definition in Physics.

An Announcement.

Morning service was almost over. Choir and congregation had joined in singing "How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord," and the last notes of the great organ trembled through the gallery and nave. As the sound died away, the members of the congregation bowed their heads in reverent silence, awaiting the benediction. The spirit of the Sabbath pervaded the consecrated edifice, and there was a solemn, expectant hush. It was broken by the voice of the pastor. He said:

"There will be a chicken-pie supper at the church parlors next Thursday evening, from 5 to 9 o'clock.

"And now sing the 'Blessing,'" etc.

Professional and Otherwise.

Berkeley Lenox—I want your advice, old man, in regard to my dispute with Brown.

Temple Court—As a lawyer, or as a friend?

Berkeley Lenox—Well, as a lawyer.

Temple Court—Sue him, and carry it through every court in the State, if it takes your last penny.

Berkeley Lenox—And as a friend?

Temple Court—Why, drop it, my dear fellow; drop it. It's not worth bothering about.

A Glowing Example.

Professor (examining class in physics)—The pressure of bodies at rest is called force. Give an example, Jones.

Jones (an observant scholar.)—The police force.

Death With a Sting.

Friend—It's too bad that you have to die before you can get even with your cousin who cheated you out of your patrimony.

Consumptive—Never mind. I'll be revenged. I shall die before the winter is over.

"What difference can that make?"

"Custom will require that he attend my funeral and stand by the grave with his hat off. That'll kill him."

Boston English.

George—Why so gloomy?

John—I am desperately in love with a Boston girl, and she said something last night that fills me with alternate hope and despair, because I don't know what she meant. She never sounds the "r" and she always gives "a" the broad sound.

George—Well?

John—Well, I don't know whether she was talking about her heart or her hat.

Father and Son.

Little Bobby—I can't find my hat and coat.

Father (rushing about)—I can't find mine either. I don't see what your mother does with things. She's gone out, and there's nothing for us to do but hunt till we find 'em, or else stay in.

Little Bobby (after long thought)—Let's look on the hall rack.

A Fin de Siecle Bargain.

Lady—Do you sell photographs?

Agent—We only rent them, madam.

"Well, I'll take one."

"Shall I send it to your house?"

"Not now. Put it up for a week at the club my husband goes to, and then bring it to me."

Something More Timely Wanted.

Editor—I'm sorry we can't print these articles of yours on "The Tariff Question" and "The Labor Problem"—but if you can get up a new idea for a guessing contest we'll buy it at your own figure.

An Important Part.

Aunty—Do you know what the minister preached about today?

Little Niece—Yes'm. He talked about bread cast upon the waters comin' back as good as ever, but he didn't tell it just right. After the ole dry bread is soaked it has to be put in the oven and steamed, and he didn't once mention the oven.

Swift Justice Needed.

Wagner Carr—Here's a frightful thing! Some fiend has introduced a piano-playing contest into the ranks of competitive efforts. Wonder what prizes are given?

F. Allen Angell—The prizes should be placed in the heavenly choir. And they ought to be awarded at once.

She Hadn't Hurried.

"What do you think your poor dead husband would have said to your engagement to Mr. Rawson, Janette?" asked the widow's mother-in-law.

"I think he'd have been indignant," returned the widow. "But I wasn't engaged to Mr. Rawson until after James died."

Out of an Engagement.

Tramp—Please, mum, would ye mind helpin' a reduced professional gentleman wot can't git engagements this time of year?

Farmer's Wife—Hum! Professional gentleman, are you?

Tramp—Yes, mum. I'm a professional [illegible].

Hit the Sore Spot.

Magistrate O'Geoghan—Hasn't you been before me before?

Astute Prisoner—No, y'r honor, I never saw but one face that looked like yours, an' that was a photograph of an Irish king.

Magistrate O'Geoghan—Discharged! Call th' nixt case.

Read About It.

Teacher—"Greatness is not measured by a foot rule." What does that mean?

Bright Boy—Please, ma'am, they don't measure em, they weigh 'em. I read all about it in th' papers w'en Jim Corbett and—

Teacher—Next.

Wanted to Be in Evidence.

Mrs. Durfee—I heard your daughter Ann was going on the stage.

Mrs. O'Toole—She were going an' but they refused to put her photygraft in the lobby of the theayter; and now she's sold it to a man what makes cigarets.

How He Did It.

"Did you really climb Mont Blanc, Mr. Longbow?" asked Miss Parker.

"Yes," lied Longbow.

"How did you ever scale the icy crags?"

"Oh, I had a pair of skates," lied Longbow.

Fame.

"Now, Johnny," said the French history teacher, "tell me what you know of Marshal Ney."

"He was a bald man what wrote funny articles for newspapers," said Johnny.

Benefits of Science.

Chicago Girl—I wonder who invented sugarcured hams?

Boston Adorer—I presume it was some Egyptologist who noticed the excellent preservation of the mummies of nice girls.

Illustrated Advertisement.

WANTED.—A young man to take the full charge of our powder mill. One who is willing to be sent out of town occasionally. SKIDS POWDER CO.

Chance for Heroism.

Adorer (anxiously)—What did your father say?

Sweet Girl—Oh, he got so angry I was afraid to stay and listen. He's in a perfectly terrible rage. Go in an' appease him.

Fast Flyers.

Boy—The teacher says ducks fly at the rate of 200 miles an hour.

Father—That's nothing. Pheasants fly at the rate of 1,000 miles an hour.

Boy—How d'ye know?

Father—I've tried to shoot 'em.

Cause and Effect.

Codling—I called on Miss Keedick last evening.

Spatts—I inferred so, for when I met her this morning she complained of having suffered from a severe ear ache.

A Good Fighter.

She (after a tiff)—Before we were married you called me a lily of the Nile.

He—I never was very good at geography. Guess I was thinking of the Amazon.

Different Then.

Clara—He has told me that he loved me.

Maude—A month ago he told me the same thing.

Clara—Ah, but that was before he met me.

Consistent In All Things.

"Your papa's a literary man, isn't he?"

"Yep."

"Does he ever lick you?"

"Only for lyin'. Pop's a realist."

A Boy's Wish.

"I wish I could be twins!" cried Dick,
While thus his reason stating:
"One-half of me I'd send to school,
Then this half would go skating."

Salvation Oil the greatest cure on earth for pain, is universally accepted by horsemen and veterinarians the ne plus ultra of liniments.

Didn't Like Nicknames.

A New York lady recently employed a colored boy as a man of all work whose name was Lycurgus Jones. "Lycurgus is a rather long name," she said to him. "Suppose I call you Gus for short." "I'se don't like nicknames," he replied, "if you don't likes Lycurgus, you kin call me Jonesey." She calls him Lycurgus.—Argonaut.

Wm. McCarthy, 122 E. 8th St., Cincinnati Ohio, writes: "I used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family with good results." We recommend it to all heads of families as the best.

He Had Reason to Know.

A well known actor was talking one day in a cafe about an acquaintance he had picked up in a train. I was perfectly amazed at the intimate knowledge the man possessed of everything relating to the Berlin theaters. He was thoroughly initiated in all their little schemes and knew all about the financial position of each of the managers. I asked him, "I presume I have the honor to speak to a fellow actor?"

"No," he replied.

"Or a theatrical agent?"

"Nothing of that kind."

"Or one of our leading critics?"

"No, I am sorry to say."

"But allow me to ask, how did you acquire this unprecedented familiarity with the concerns of the Berlin theaters? You must have a great deal to do with actors and managers?"

"Quite correct," said the man, curtly, "I am a sheriff's officer."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Pape's Climax Salve is truly the woman's friend, as no woman can have broken breasts or sore nipples while she uses this salve. Try it.

BRIGHT SIDE OF GREAT FIRES.

The Milwaukee Conflagration Not an Unmixed Evil.

The Milwaukee fire, writes Barr Ferree in a recent number of the Engineering Magazine, though a serious thing for the people directly affected, is not in the least comparable to the great Chicago fire of 1871, or the lesser catastrophe which befell the city of Boston a few years later. Generally speaking, Milwaukee is a city of wood. The new business architecture has only made a beginning in it; apart from its gigantic breweries and a half dozen new office buildings it contains little of real architectural interest, and even the breweries are more impressive by their size than by any architectural or building characteristics. Viewed from any high place the city is a wooden city, the prevailing gray of the walls and the dark slate of the roofs contrasting oddly with the trees which line every street and give this busy, active metropolis of Wisconsin more the air of a suburban town than that of a great and growing city.

The recent fire had flimsy materials to deal with, but by great good fortune it was confined to the worst part of the city, which, before long, would have required rebuilding in order to continue profitable to its owners. Any conflagration which throws 300 people out of their homes and destroys $5,000,000 worth of property is not to be viewed as a trifle; yet its ultimate results to the community at large are not to be ignored in considering its effects as a whole. Hard as it is for the victims in such a catastrophe to admit it, it is very evident that few things so benefit a [illegible] city as the burning down of a large part of it. We are much given, as a people, to boast of our progress and our progressive methods, the new things we introduce and the new way old things are applied, yet a wholesale conflagration, which will sweep away blocks of old work, or partly repaired or modernized old work, will accomplish more good for the benefit of the average city than months of discussion or volumes of writing. Civilization is a constant tendency to improve, but mankind needs, sometimes, a clear piece of ground to work on. The city of Milwaukee has no occasion, therefore, to look upon her calamity as an irreparable one. Much smaller than the great fires of Boston or of Chicago, it is not unlikely, as was the case with both these cities, to result in final benefit to the community, though unquestionably it now presses upon not a few individuals who can ill afford to suffer for the general good.

Down to Bed Rock.

He (fiercely)—Didn't you promise at the altar to love, honor and obey me?

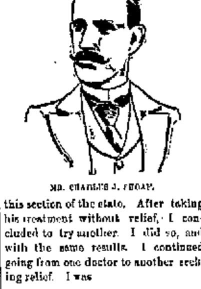
She—Yes, but I can't perform impossibilities—I can obey you—that's all.

MINE HOST SHOAF.

A Prominent Terre Haute Hotel Man Talks About the Stackhouse System of Treatment.

The following forcible statement from Charles J. Shoaf, proprietor of the Cincinnati hotel, of Terre Haute, Indiana, will be of interest to every reader of THE SENTINEL.

"For many years I have been subject to lung troubles during the winter season. As usual this winter my lungs began troubling me and I consulted a physician who is considered one of the best in



MR. CHARLES J. SHOAF.

this section of the state. After taking his treatment without relief, I concluded to try another. I did so, and with the same results. I continued going from one doctor to another seeking relief. I was

BAKED, STEAMED, BLISTERED

and filled with all kinds of medicines. One physician said I had consumption. My lungs were still getting worse: one I could scarcely get any air into and the other was becoming rapidly affected. I suffered untold pain at night and could not sleep. I also wholly lost my appetite.

"I had come to the conclusion that there was no help for me in this climate, as I had tried five as good family doctors as Terre Haute boasts of, and yet had obtained no relief. At last I concluded to

MAKE ONE MORE TRIAL.

I had read a good deal about the new lung treatment at the Stackhouse Medical Institute. I had the treatment administered with the most gratifying results. I took the treatment regularly for a short time and am happy to say that

TODAY I AM WELL.

My chest was formerly so sore that to touch it occasioned the most excruciating pain. Now I can stand a fairly good blow without experiencing any ill effects. The Stackhouse Lung Treatment I can recommend from actual personal experience. Any one desirous of further information concerning my case, is invited to call on me.

I shall be only too happy to assist any one who are seeking relief."

CHARLES J. SHOAF,
Proprietor of the Cincinnati, Hotel, Terre Haute, Ind.

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

Permanently located in White's New Bank Building,

Corner Wayne and Clinton Sts., (Entrance Opposite Masonic Temple.)

Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIALTIES—CATARRH AND DISEASES OF THE EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT AND LUNGS, NERVOUS DISEASES, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, CHRONIC DISEASES. Successful treatment by mail. Consultation symptom blank. Consultation and examination $1.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sunday, 3 to 5 p. m.

SALVATION OIL

Kills all pain! Unexcelled as A Liniment! Indispensable In your home! Buy the genuine SALVATION OIL. Sold for 25 cts.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

MOFFAT'S PILLS,

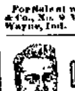
Established because of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists as more effective and [illegible] than any other medicine.

They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Female Obstructions and General Weakness, and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague. Price 25c per box. Plain or sugar coated.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS. 54 Liberty St., New York.

For Sale at wholesale by Meyer Bros. & Co., No. 9 West Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.



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THE GREAT SKIN CURE AND FACE BEAUTIFIER. Medicated and Toilet.

Removes Tan, Sunburn, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Moles and prevents Redness and Roughness and that Oily appearance of the Skin, and restores the LOST COMPLEXION by opening the pores of the skin and removing the bad effects of powder and cosmetic washes. LADIES will find the Oriental Soap superior to all others for softening and beautifying the skin. Gentlemen will find it unrivaled after Shaving. It prevents Roughness of the Skin and is a luxury for the Bath. FOR INFANTS it is worth its weight in gold, as it instantly allays the most excruciating itching and burning, heals raw and irritated surfaces, removes scales and crusts and keeps the scalp healthy and promotes the growth of the hair. MOTHERS and NURSES will find it absolutely superior to all other Medicated Soaps, for the Nursery and Bath. Price 25 cts. (2)

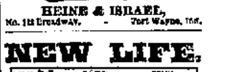
GROSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Hello! Hello!

Give me Heine & Israel, the Broadway Paper Men. I am sick and tired looking at my dirty walls, when they are almost giving wall paper away. Give them to me quick. They are practical paper hangers and painters and I know they will do me a good job. They will go anywhere in Fort Wayne and Allen county and hang paper. Don't forget the place.

HEINE & ISRAEL, No. 112 Broadway. Fort Wayne, Ind.

NEW LIFE.



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death, premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhoea and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of brain, self-abuse, over-indulgence. A month's treatment, $1, 6 for $5, by mail. With each order for 6 boxes, with $5 will send written guarantee to refund money if not cured. Guarantees issued only by

GROSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time AS FOLLOWS:

* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

FROM FT. WAYNE TO	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Valparaiso and Chicago	*1:25 am	*5:40 am
New York and Washington	*5:20 am	*1:15 am
Youngstown & Pittsburg	*5:20 am	*1:25 am
Lima and Crestline	†7:00 am	†6:45 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	†7:00 am	†11:20 am
Plymouth and Chicago	*5:45 am	*4:30 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago	†12:10 pm	†10:20 pm
Canton and Pittsburg	†12:40 pm	†11:50 am
New York & Washington	*4:35 pm	*5:40 pm
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	*4:35 pm	*5:40 pm
Warsaw and Plymouth	†4:25 pm	†8:45 am
Valparaiso and Chicago	*5:05 pm	*6:40 pm
New York & Washington	*8:01 pm	*4:55 pm
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	*8:00 pm	*4:55 pm
New York & Washington	*9:00 pm	*7:10 am
Pittsburg & Philadelphia	*9:00 pm	*7:10 am
Valparaiso & Chi., ex. except Mon.		1:55 am

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave FORT WAYNE. Schedule of Aug. 16, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART.
New York and Boston Lim., daily	5:04 am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	11:20 am
Atlantic Express, daily	9:27 pm
Local Freight	6:50 am
GOING WEST.	DEPART.
Pacific Express, daily	3:48 am
Kansas City Ex., except Sunday	1:40 pm
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	3:50 pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	8:17 pm

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

Effective Oct. 23rd, 1892.	Arrive.	Depart.
Cleveland-Buffalo Fast Ex., E.	1:30 am	1:45 am
Cleveland-Buffalo Ex., E.	2:35 pm	2:45 pm
Local Freight, east	6:05 pm	6:10 am
Chicago Passenger, west	1:45 pm	2:05 pm
Chicago Express, west	2:28 am	2:40 am
Local Freight, west	6:30 pm	6:45 am

Chicago Express daily except Monday. Other trains daily except Sunday. Both Ohio Sleeping Cars on Express Trains.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R. GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and North	Lv.	3:20 am
		8:05 am
For Grand Rapids		2:25 pm
From Richmond	Ar.	5:00 pm
GOING SOUTH.		
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv.	5:45 am
		1:00 pm
		12:10 am
From Grand Rapids	Ar.	7:15 am

Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

[illegible]		ARRIVE.
No. 15 Way Freight		2:25 pm
No. 16 [illegible] Mail		10:25 am
No. 18 [illegible] Express		5:55 pm
[illegible]		DEPART.
No. 17 Way Freight		8:45 pm
No. 1 [illegible] Mail		11:40 am
No. 19 [illegible] Ex.		1:40 pm

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

[illegible]

SANATIVE REMEDY

The only Capsules superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Alaska Fur Co
AMERICA'S FOREMOST FURRIERS
CHICAGO, ILL.

We show more styles in

Sealskin Garments

than all other fur houses in Chicago combined

Our SOUVENIR CATALOGUE, showing our exclusive styles, mailed on application.

DR. TURPIN

FORMERLY ERLICK & TURPIN

of Berlin, Germany, the eminent Surgeon and Specialist, by the request of many friends and patients, has decided to visit

FORT WAYNE,

Friday and Saturday, March 17 and 18.

—AT THE—

RANDALL HOTEL.

ONE DAY EVERY MONTH ONLY.

Consultation and Examination FREE and strictly confidential in the private parlors of the hotel. The doctor describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for anyone to possess. His diagnostic powers have created wonders throughout the country.

DR. TURPIN, the Celebrated Surgeon and Specialist of Diseases of Women and Men, formerly at the Imperial Hospital, Vienna, Austria and Berlin, treats successfully all diseases of woman, as Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhea, Drawing Down Pains, Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings, General Weakness, and all Disorders of Menses, by new and improved methods.

Diseases of Men.—Blood Poisoning, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Loss of Manhood, Vital Drain in Urine, Nocturnal Emission, Impaired Memory, Weak Back, Impotence, and all diseases arising from Self-Abuse, Loss of Memory, are successfully treated by my method.

DR. TURPIN has years of experience in the treatment of chronic diseases, cures all curable cases of the Stomach, Liver, Heart, Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Fits, Neuralgia, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhœa, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Eczema, Scrofula, Consumption, Deafness and noises in the ear, discharging from the ears, cured when others failed. All Eye Troubles, Cataract and Cross Eyes successfully operated. All forms of Sores, Blood and Wasting diseases.

PILES cured without pain, knife or hindrance from business.

CANCER positively cured without pain or use of knife by my own method.

ALL OPERATIONS ARE PERFORMED IN MODERN SURGERY AT THE PATIENT'S HOME OR AT MY PRIVATE HOSPITAL IN CHICAGO.

MARRIAGE. Those contemplating marriage who are aware of physical defects or weakness which would render marriage a disappointment, would do well to call on me.

DEFORMITIES. I am prepared to treat all kinds of deformities as Flat Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Weak Ankles, etc.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring about 1 ounce of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopic examination.

I have studied and successfully cured by the latest and best methods known to medical science, such as Homeopathy and Tissue Cure and Electric Cure. Call early, as my parlor is always crowded.

Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed. No risks incurred.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of U.S. List of 130 questions free. Address with postage,

DOCTOR TURPIN, 125 State Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Fruit House Prices for 1893.

There has taken place some remarkable revolutions in the prices of merchandise the past year, and which is most likely to continue for some time to come. As a rule the tendency, with the exception of pork and potatoes, has favored the consumer. Flour is remarkably cheap. With flour at $3 per bbl. and potatoes at 90c per bushel, it is easily determined which is the most economical. Flour, in such instances, will be much more used than formerly. So in pork and beef. When pork reaches the price it has now, beef will be more used.

The same rule applies to Tea and Coffee. Coffee has ruled high of late years, more from speculation than the scarcity, and the high price has increased very greatly the consumption of Tea, for Teas have not advanced for several years, but rather have declined. The higher grade Teas which formerly sold at $1.00 per lb. can be had for 60c per lb., running down to 15c per lb. But in Teas, the best quality is usually the more satisfactory in the end. Although we sell a good high flavored Young Hyson at 20 lb.

TEA PRICE LIST.

Young Hyson, good, 20c; extra, 30c; best, 50c.	Gunpowder Tea, extra, 30c; best, 50c.
Imperial tea, choice, 30; best 50c.	Oolong or black tea, good 20c; extra, 30c; best, 50c
English breakfast, extra, 30c; best, 50c.	Japan, uncolored, 20c; good, 30; best, 50c.

The dust; 1 pound packages, 15c.

SUGARS—Orleans and Refined.

The Sugar market has kept very steady. The combination that now controls the market will no doubt keep them about as they are. Prices are so low that no complaints are heard on that head, but people do complain about a system of monopoly which has made it possible for a set of men to control the price of sugar or anything else which the people use, yet this is just what is now being done. The people are absolutely at their mercy and the monopoly can put the price up or down at their pleasure. The only relief to be had from such a state of affairs is not to try and regulate them and control them by such sham measures as Inter state commerce, &c. The remedy is to wipe out their charters. This will abolish all such combinations and place mankind on an equal footing. Sugar prices at present are:

New Orleans, good yellow, 4c.	New Orleans, clarified, 5c.
Standard Granulated, 5c.	Crushed and Powdered, 5½c.
White American C, 4½c.	Good Brown Sugar, 3½c.

Coffees Remain at Same Price as Former Report.

Green Rio, 16c; best Rio, 20c.	Choice roasted Rio 20c, per lb, 25c.
Best Roasted Rio, in lb. packages, such as Sampson, Jersey and McLaughlin's, 25c.	
Old Government Java, green, 25c.	Old Government, roasted, 35c.
Rich Arabia Mocha, green, 35c.	Rich Mocha, roasted, 35c.

CANNED GOODS.

Such as Tomatoes and Corn, are higher this season in consequence of the short pack of last season. Other goods no higher.

Standard 3 lb Tomatoes, 11c can.	Standard 2lb Corn, 10c; best, 12c can.
3 lb can Baltimore Peaches, 20c can.	3 lb choice Pie Peaches, 10c can.
2 lb Peas, 10c can.	String Beans, 8c can.

California Canned Goods and Dried Fruits.

2 pound can California Peaches, best, 20c; Egg Plums, 20c; White Cherries, 20c; Apricots, 20c; Green Gages, 18c; all in 2 pound cans and most excellent fruit.

California Dried Peaches, 16c; best 15c; best Peeled Peaches 20c; Apricots 15c. California Raisins, best, 10c and 12c; but we have a No. 1 Seed California Raisin for cooking, at a great bargain, 7c pound.

CANDIES—The Prices Remain as in Last Report.

Pure Stick, 8c lb; Good Extra Mixed French, 8c lb; Bon Bons, very choice 12½c lb; Chocolate Drops and Jubs, 15 and 20c lb. We have a large assortment and all pure sugar goods.

OILS—Linseed, Castor and Neats Foot.

Best Golden Oil, 300 gal.	Good machine Oil, 20c gal.
Fish Oil, 60c gal.	Best Castor Oil, $1.20 gal.
Neats foot Oil, 75c gal.	Boiled Linseed Oil, 60c gal.
Coal Oil, 10c gal.	Water White Oil, gal., 12c.

Plug and Smoking Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.	J. T. Plug, 35c lb.
A B C Plug, 35c plug.	Zene Plug, 35c lb.
Durham Smoking, 45c lb.	Briar Smoking, 25c lb.
Mail Pouch Smoking, 25c lb.	Sweet Cooperative Smoking, 30c lb.
Cigars from 4½c to $1.25 box.	Harvest Corn, 25c box.
American Bell, 2c box.	Jim and Fritz, $1.25 box.
Clara, 65c box.	Sport, 25c box.
Plantation, $1.25 box.	All good smokers.

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES AND SYRUPS.

Best Pure Vermont Maple Syrup, $1 gal.	New Orleans Molasses, 25c; Best, 40c gal.
Extra Golden Drips 45c gal.	Sorghum, very nice, home made, 10c gal.

Sweet Cider from last fall apples, 25c gal.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

We handle nothing but Pure Domestic Wines. No Foreign goods.

Kelly Island Catawba, best grade, 75c gal.	Port Wine, from Kelly Island, $1.25 gal.
Canton Ky. Bourbon, very fine, $3.50 gal.	California [illegible]
Kentucky Bourbon, $1. Good $1.25 gal.	[illegible]
Bourbon Extra, two years old, $1.75 and $2 [illegible]	[illegible] Ginger Ale, Lemon and Dublin Porter, 20c bottle.
Gin and Catawba Brandy, $2.50 gal.	

Wine in bottles, 25c and 50c bottle.

FLOUR

Never has sold so low as now; the rise will surely take place soon; best lay in an extra barrel or two when there is a chance. [illegible] by the market [illegible]

[illegible] $2.75 per bbl. [illegible] per bbl.

[illegible] always [illegible] $3.75.

You Will be Sure to Save a Good 20 Per Cent. by Purchasing at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

GOD AMONG THE SHELLS.

Dr. Talmage's Discourse on "The Conchology of the Bible."

The Part Shells Have Played in the World's History—The Care of God for the Most Insignificant of His Creations.

The following discourse in continuation of his series on "God Everywhere" was delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in the Brooklyn tabernacle, from the text:

And the Lord said unto Moses, Take unto thee sweet spices, stacte and onycha.—Exodus xxx. 34.

You may not have noticed the shells of the Bible, although in this early part of the sacred book God calls you to consider and employ them, as He called Moses to consider and employ them. The onycha of my text is a shell found on the banks of the Red sea, and Moses and his army must have crushed many of them under foot as they crossed the bleeted waters, onycha on the beach and onycha in the unfolded bed of the deep. I shall speak of this shell as a beautiful and practical revelation of God, and as true as the first chapter of Genesis and the last chapter of Revelations, or everything between. Not only is the shell, the onycha, found at the Red sea, but in the waters of India. It not only delectates the eye with its convolutions of beauty, white and lustrous and serrated, but blesses the nostril with a pungent aroma. The shell-fish, accustomed to feed on spikenard, is redolent with that odorous plant, redolent when alive and redolent when dead. Its shells, when burnt, bewitch the air with fragrance. In my text God commands Moses to mix this onycha with the perfumes of the altar in the ancient tabernacle, and I propose to mix some of the perfumes at the altar of Brooklyn tabernacle, for having spoken to you on "The Astronomy of the Bible, or God Among the Stars;" "The Chronology of the Bible, or God Among the Centuries;" "The Ornithology of the Bible, or God Among the Birds;" "The Mineralogy of the Bible, or God Among the Amethysts;" "The Ichthyology of the Bible, or God Among the Fishes," I now come to speak of "The Conchology of the Bible, or God Among the Shells."

It is a secret that you may keep for me, for I have never before told it to anyone that in all the realms of the natural world there is nothing to me so fascinating, so completely absorbing, so full of suggestiveness as a shell. What? More entertaining than a bird, which can sing, when a shell can not sing? Well, there you have made a great mistake. Pick up the onycha from the banks of the Red sea, or pick up a bivalve from the beach of the Atlantic ocean, and listen, and you hear a whole choir of marine voices—bass, alto, soprano—in an unknown tongue, but seeming to chant, as I put it to my ear: "The sea is His and He made it;" others singing: "Thy way, oh, God, is in the sea;" others hymning: "He ruleth the raging of the sea." "What," says some one else, "does the shell impress you more than the star?" In some respects, yes, because I can handle the shell and closely study the shell, while I can not handle the star, and if I study it, must study it at a distance of millions and millions of miles. "What," says some one else, "are you more impressed by the shell than the flower?" Yes, for it has far greater varieties and far greater richness of color, as I could show you in thousands of specimens, and because the shell does not fade, as does the rose leaf, but maintains its beauty century after century, so that the onycha which the hoof of Pharaoh's horse knocked aside in the chase of the Israelites across the Red sea may have kept its luster to this hour. Yes, they are parti-colored and many-colored that you might pile them up until you have a wall with all the colors of Heaven, from the jasper at the bottom to the amethyst at the top.

Oh, the shells! The petrified foam of the sea. Oh, the shells! The hardened bubbles of the deep. Oh the shells! which are the diadems thrown by the ocean to the feet of the continents. How the shells are ribbed, grooved, cylindered, mottled, iridescent. They were used as coin by some of the nations. They were fastened in belts by others, and made in handles of wooden instruments by still others. Mollusks not only of the sea, mollusks of the land. Do you know how much they have had to do with the world's history? They saved the church of God from extinguishment. The Israelites marched out of Egypt two million strong, besides flocks and herds. The Bible says "the people took their dough before it was leavened, their kneading troughs being bound up in the clothes on their shoulders. * * * They were thrust forth out of Egypt and could not tarry, neither had they prepared for themselves any victuals." Just think of it! Forty years in the wilderness. Infidelity triumphantly asks, how could they live forty years in the wilderness without food? You say manna fell. Oh, that was after a long while. They would have starved long before the manna fell. The fact is, they were chiefly kept alive by the mollusks of the land or shelled creatures. Mr. Fronton and Mr. Sicard took the same route from Egypt toward Canaan that the Israelites took, and they give this as their testimony:

"Although the children of Israel must have consisted of about two million of souls, with baggage and innumerable flocks and herds, they were not likely to experience any inconvenience in their march. Several thousand persons might walk abreast with the greatest ease in the very narrowest part of the valley in which they first began to file off. It soon afterward expands to above three leagues in width. With respect to forage, they would be at no loss. The ground is covered with tamarisk, broom, clover and Saint Foin, of which latter especially camels are passionately fond, besides almost every variety of odoriferous plant and herb proper for pasturage. The whole sides of the valley through which the children of Israel marched are still tufted with brushwood, which doubtless afforded food for their beasts, together with many dried sorts for lighting fire, on which the Israelites could with the greatest ease bake the dough they brought with them on small iron plates, which form a constant appendage to the baggage of an Oriental traveler. Lastly, the herbage underneath these trees and shrubs is completely covered with snails of a prodigious size and of the best sort, and however uninviting such a repast might appear to us, they are here esteemed a great delicacy. They are so plentiful in this valley that it may be truly said that it is difficult to take one step without treading on them."

That's God for the wealth of mollusks all up and down the earth, whether leading the Israelites on their way to the fiord [illegible] the mollusks, which [illegible] beach of [illegible] There are three great families of them. If I should ask you to name three of the great royal families of Europe you would respond the House of Stuart, the House of Hapsburg, the House of Bourbon, but the three royal families of mollusks are the univalve, or shell of one part, the bivalve, or shell of two parts, and the multivalve, or shell in many parts, and I see God in their every hinge, in their every tooth, in their every cartilage, in their every ligament, in their every spiral ridge, and in their every color, prism on prism, and their adaptation of thin shell for still ponds and thick coatings for boisterous seas. They all dash upon me the thought that providential care of God. What is the use of all this architecture of the shell, and why is it pictured from the outside up clear down into its labyrinths of construction? Why the infinity of skill and radiance in a shell? What is the use of the color and exquisite curve of a thing so significant as a shell-fish? Why, when the conchologist by dredge or rake fetches the crustaceous specimens to the shore, does he find at his feet whole Alhambras and Coliseums and Parthenons and crystal palaces of beauty in miniature, and these bring to light only an infinitesimal part of the opulence in the great subaqueous world. Linnæus counted two thousand five hundred species of shells, but conchology had then only begun its achievements. While exploring the bed of the Atlantic ocean in preparation for laying the cable, shelled animals were brought up from depths of one thousand nine hundred fathoms. When lifting the telegraph wire from the Mediterranean and Red seas shelled creatures were brought up from depths of two thousand fathoms. The English admiralty, exploring in behalf of science, found mollusks at a depth of two thousand four hundred and thirty-five fathoms, or fourteen thousand two hundred and ten feet deep. What a realm awful for vastness!

As the shell is the only house and wardrobe of insignificant animals of the deep, why all that wonder and beauty of construction? God's care for them is the only reason. And if God provides so munificently for them, will He not see that you have wardrobe and shelter? Wardrobe and shelter for a perishable: shall there not be wardrobe and shelter for a man? Would God give a coat of mail for the defense of a nautilus and leave you naked against the storm? Does He build a stone house for a creature that lasts a season and leave without home a soul that takes hold on centuries and æons? Hugh Miller found "The Footprints of the Creator in the Old Red Sandstone," and I hear the harmonies of God in the tinkle of the sea shells when the tide comes in. The same Christ who drew a lesson of providential care from the fact that God clothes the grass of the field instructs me to draw the same lesson from the shells.

But while you get this pointed lesson of providential care from the shelled creatures of the deep, notice in their construction that God helps them to help themselves. This house of stone in which they live is not dropped on them and is not built around them. The material for it exudes from their own bodies and is adorned with a colored fluid from the pores of their own neck. It is a most interesting thing to see these crustacean animals fashion their own homes out of carbonate of lime and membrane. And all of this is almighty lesson to those who are waiting for others to build their fortunes, when they ought to go to work and, like the mollusks, build their own fortunes out of their own brain, out of their own sweat, out of their own industries. Not a mollusk on all the beaches of all the seas would have a house of shell if it had not itself built one. Do not wait for others to shelter you or prosper you. All the crustaceous creatures of the earth, from every flake of their covering and from every ridge of their tiny castles on Atlantic and Pacific and Mediterranean coasts, say: "Help yourself while God helps you to help yourself." Those people who are waiting for their father or rich old uncle to die and leave them a fortune are as silly as a mollusk would be to wait for some other mollusk to drop on it a shell equipment. It would kill the mollusk, as in most cases it destroys a man. Not one person out of a hundred ever was strong enough to stand a large estate by inheritance dropped on him in a chunk. Have great expectations from only two persons—God and yourself. Let the onycha of my text become your preceptor.

But the more I examine the shells, the more I am impressed that God is a God of emotion. Many seem to think that God is a God of cold geometry and iron laws and eternal apathy and enthroned stoicism. No! No! The shells with overpowering emphasis deny it. While law and order reign in the universe, you have but to see the lavishness of color on the crustacea, all shades of crimson from faintest blush to blood of battle-field, all shades of blue, all shades of green, all shades of all colors from deepest black to whitest light, just called out on the shells, with no more order than a mother premeditates or calculates how many kisses and hugs she shall give her babe waking up in the morning sunlight. Yes, My God is an emotional God, and He says: "We must have colors and let the sun paint all of them on the scroll of that shell, and we must have music, and here is a carol for the robin, and a psalm for man, and a doxology for the seraphim and a resurrection call for the archangel." Aye, He showed Himself a God of sublime emotion when He flung Himself on this world in the personality of Christ to save it, without regard to the tears it would exhaust, or the blood it would exhaust, or the agonies it would crush out. When I see the Louvres and the Luxembourgs and the Vaticans of Divine painting strewn along the eight thousand miles of coast, and I hear in a forest, on a summer morning, musical academies and Handel's societies of full orchestras, I say God is a God of emotion, and if He observes mathematics, it is mathematics set to music, and His figures are written, not in white chalk on blackboards, but written by a finger of sunlight on walls of jasmine and trumpet-creeper.

In my study of the conchology of the Bible, this onycha of the text also impresses me with the fact that religion is perfume. What else could God have meant when He said to Moses: "Take unto thee sweet spices, stacte and onycha?" Moses took that shell of the onycha, put it over the fire, and as it crumbled into ashes it exhaled an odor that hung in every curtain and filled the ancient tabernacle, and its sweet smoke escaped from the sacred precincts and saturated the outside air. Perfume! That is what religion is. But, instead of that, some make it a malodor. They serve God in a rough and acerb way. They love the church because it does not properly keep Sunday. Instead of making Sunday so attractive the child would not help to keep it. They make him [illegible] learn a difficult chapter in the Book of Psalms, with all the hard names [illegible] disagreeable good people [illegible] [illegible] Christian people need to obey my text and take into their worship the [illegible] and their convocations and presbyteries and general assemblies and conferences more onycha. I have sometimes gone in a very gale of spiritual [illegible] the presence of some disagreeable Christians, and in five minutes felt wretched; and at some other time I have gone [illegible] pressed into the company of sweet and genial souls, and in a few moments I felt exhilarated. What was the difference? It was the difference in what they burnt on their censers. The one burnt onycha, the other burnt asafœtida.

In this conchological study of the Bible, I also notice that the mollusks or shelled animals furnish the purple that you see richly darkening so many Scripture chapters. The purple stuff in the ancient tabernacle, the purple girdle of the priests, the purple robe of Roman emperors, the apparel of Dives in purple and fine linen, aye, the purple robe which in mockery was thrown upon Christ were colored by the purple of the shells on the shores of the Mediterranean. It was discovered by a shepherd's dog having stained his mouth by breaking one of the shells, and the purple aroused admiration. Costly purple. Six pounds of the purple liquor extracted from the shell-fish was used to prepare one pound of wool. Purple was also used on the pages of books. Bibles and prayer books appeared in purple vellum, which may still be found in some of the national libraries of Europe.

Plutarch speaks of some purple which kept its beauty for one hundred and ninety years. But, after awhile, the purple became easier to get, and that which had been a sign of imperial authority, when worn in robes, was adopted by many people, and so an emperor, jealous of this appropriation of the purple, made a law that anyone except royalty wearing purple should be put to death. Then, as if to punish the world for that outrage of exclusiveness, God obliterated the color from the earth, as much as to say: "If all can not have it, none shall have it." But, though God has deprived the race of that shell-fish which affords the purple, there are shells enough left to make us glad and worshipful, the entrancement of hue and shape still left all up and down the beaches of all the continents! These creatures of the sea have what roofs of enameled porcelain! They dwell under what pavilions, blue as the sky and fiery as a sunset and mysterious as an aurora! And am I not right in leading you, for a few moments, through this mighty realm of God so neglected by human eye and human footstep! It is said that the harp and lute were invented from the fact that in Egypt the Nile overflowed its banks, and when the waters retreated tortoises were left by the million on all the lands, and these tortoises died, and soon nothing was left but the cartilage and gristle of these creatures, which tightened under the heat into musical strings that, when touched by the wind or the foot of man vibrated, making sweet sounds, and so the world took the hint and fashioned the harp; and am I not right in trying to make music out of the shells, and lifting them as a harp, from which to thrum the jubilant praises of the Lord and the pathetic strains of human condolence.

But I find the climax of this conchology of the Bible in the pearl, which has this distinction above all other gems that it requires no human hand to bring out its beauties. Job speaks of it and its sheen is in Christ's sermon, and the Bible, which opens with the onycha of my text, closes with the pearl. Of such value is this crustaceous product, I do not wonder that for the exclusive right of fishing for it on the shores of Ceylon, a man paid to the English government six hundred thousand dollars for one season. So exquisite is the pearl I do not wonder that Pliny thought it made out of a drop of dew, the creature rising to the surface to take it, and the chemistry of nature turning the liquid into solid. You will see why the Bible makes so much of the pearl in its similitudes if you know how much it costs to get it. Boats with divers sail out from the island of Ceylon, ten divers to each boat. Thirteen men guide and manage the boat. Down into the dangerous depths, amid sharks that swirl around them, plunge the divers, while sixty thousand people anxiously gaze on. After three or four minutes' absence from the air, the diver ascends, nine-tenths strangulated and blood rushing from ears and nostrils, and flinging his nearly treasure on the sand, falls into unconsciousness. Oh, it is an awful strain, exposure and peril to fish for pearls, and yet they do so, and is it not a wonder that to get that which the Bible calls the pearl of great price, worth more than all the other pearls put together, there should be so little anxiety, so little struggle, so little enthusiasm. Would God that we were all as wise as the merchantman Christ commended, "who, when He had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that He had and bought it."

But what thrills me with suggestiveness is the material out of which all pearls are made. They are fashioned from the wound of the shell-fish. The exudation from that wound is fixed and hardened and enlarged into a pearl. The ruptured vessels of the water animal fashioned the gem that now adorns finger or wavering or sword hilt or king's crown. So out of the wounds of earth will come the pearls of Heaven. Out of the wound of conviction the pearl of pardon. Out of the wound of bereavement the pearl of solace. Out of the wound of loss the pearl of gain. Out of the deep wound of the grave the pearl of resurrection joy. Out of the wounds of a Saviour's life and a Saviour's death, the rich, the radiant, the everlasting pearl of Heavenly gladness. "And the twelve gates were twelve pearls." Take the consolation all ye who have been hurt, whether hurt in body, or hurt in mind, or hurt in soul. Get your troubles sanctified. If you suffer with Christ on earth, you will reign with Him in glory. The tears of earth are the crystals of Heaven. "Every several gate was one pearl."

Following Christ.

To follow Christ is to do as Christ did—not necessarily in specific acts, but in the motive and trend of His life. He made constant and significant use of personal contact, [illegible] with the men and women whom He [illegible] and healed, and helped. Christian workers need [illegible] the Master in this characteristic [illegible] [illegible] the Lord calls for workers [illegible] "Here am I, send me!" [illegible] [illegible] the world on the [illegible]

[illegible] 112 were in the [illegible] by the philosophical [illegible] in the law.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHTS.

IN PERFECT PEACE.

[illegible]
Where hope [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Now [illegible]
Confiding [illegible]
Deep in Jehovah's [illegible]
They dwell [illegible]

However dark the [illegible]
[illegible]
Impending [illegible]
Nor [illegible]

Let angry billows [illegible]
[illegible]
The watery [illegible]
For all [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
No [illegible]
He knows that God [illegible]

Ah, [illegible]
Through [illegible]
Can surely [illegible]
And bring [illegible]

—Sydney Dyer, [illegible]

A REFORMED DRUNKARD.

He Found His Strength in the Fact that God Can Forget the Past.

In one of our seaport towns a man died mourned by many friends. He was not uneducated man. Up to middle life he was known as a hard drinker. He was taciturn, but though he said little, he was a man of earnest feeling.

A lady started a temperance club in the part of the town where this man—John Flake—lived. The club grew in numbers and in influence, for it was much needed.

It was noticed that John Flake once in awhile came into its meetings and sat on the back seat, shading his face from the light that he might not be seen. His friends, the drinking men on the street, laughed at him, and said that he went to the meetings because he sought the favor of the lady who gave her life in endeavoring to save from their own debasing habits such rough men as he.

But John still drank sometimes to excess. One day, however, he stopped drinking. Nobody knew why until it was said that he had taken the abstainer's pledge to please the lady.

"I won't drink again," he said to her. "I've given you my word for it and I won't. But I don't need religion to be sober."

Several months passed. John Flake kept his pledge, and smiled with something of an air of superiority at his praying friends. One day an hour of great weakness came, and the self-reliant man, who had been made president of the Temperance club, staggered home intoxicated!

In the shame and disgrace that followed his fall he lost all confidence in his own ability to overcome the occasional impulse to indulge his still besetting desire for drink. The Christian woman sought him, and held out her hand in sincerest sympathy, to help him back again into the better life.

"I'll look into your religion now," he said. "I guess I need it."

A few months more went by. The lady became convinced from his words and his quiet, upright life that the man meant what he had said, and that he knew something of Christianity from personal experience. She, therefore, suggested that in the little temperance gathering he should publicly confess his sorrow that he had failed to keep his pledge, and should declare the new motive by which he was governed.

It happened that the lady was unable to attend the next meeting of the club, but she heard that in it a great sensation had been caused. John Flake had risen and avowed his intention to live a temperate and Christian life. That was all. Immediately it was the talk of the whole neighborhood.

"What? John Flake! He will never do it. He must have been drunk when he spoke in meeting."

His neighbors among the fishermen made bets as to the length of time he would hold out without drinking. That his declaration was an act of superficial feeling, perhaps of hypocrisy, few except the lady seemed to doubt.

She had not anticipated unfavorable comment on the part of his neighbors. Fearing the uncharitable chatter would turn him back from his good purpose, she went to him, expressed her sorrow at what had been said, and her belief in his sincerity. He smiled gravely and told her not to be troubled, that when he did this thing meant to do it thoroughly.

The next Sunday evening, as soon as the little meeting was thrown open, John Flake rose to his feet. He was a tall, fine-looking man, and his habitual reserve gave him an air of dignity.

"A week ago," he began, in a slow, unhesitating voice, "I came here among you and expressed my sorrow for my past errors, and my determination to lead a Christian life. I have heard that you doubt me, as if I was insincere and a hypocrite. All I have to say is, if my neighbors can not forget my past, I have been taught to believe that God can."

A deep hush followed. There was the eloquence of sincerity in his few words. They were long remembered, and are quoted still in the little town where he lived a trustworthy, sober life, and—for this is a true story—died respected and beloved.

Too many of us find it hard to forgive a dark past, or forget an erring record. Let us remember that God can.—Youth's Companion.

A DOOR OF SALVATION.

The Saving Power of a Faith That Is Expressed in Another.

Men are saved by faith in more senses than one the world is familiar with the idea that the greatest saving power is faith in God, but it has yet to learn the saving power of faith expressed by another in the man who stands in sore need of being saved. There is a wonderful tonic in the consciousness that others believe in us, see something aspiring and noble in us, discern the possibility of recovery in us. Discouragement and despair are the moods in which men throw themselves away; more men are really lost to themselves and to society at the hour when no human being seems to believe in them than at any other time. [illegible] a man realize that, in spite of all his sins, somebody still finds in him ground for confidence and material for hope, is often to revive his dying spirit and give him courage for one more struggle with his temptations. When everybody gives him up as lost, he is generally lost. Faith is the vital spirit of great achievements, but faith must find its resting place in man as well as in God; men must inspire their fellows with [illegible] sympathy as well as [illegible] [illegible] "There [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] And the [illegible] to give faith as [illegible] life.

Think and Be Thankful.

greatest one—namely, the hour when the man has lost all faith in himself, when he feels that he has severed all ties and stands friendless and solitary in a world whose order he has violated. I utter no word by another in such an hour has often been the door through which a lost man has come back to himself again, and in another's forbearance and love has once more come to believe himself a child of God.—Christian Union.

HARMONIOUS LIVING.

The Secret of Always Being Richly and Sweetly Content.

There is a satisfaction in living, and in having lived, which rarely arises out of life for those who have not acquired the habit of accommodating themselves, nobly and properly, to the temper of a passing moment. To possess a frame of mind in unison our even better yet, in harmony—with the vicissitudes through which we are called to pass, is to be richly and sweetly content. But to be thoroughly and helplessly out of tune with the exactor the temper of the passing moments, as they pass, is to be dissatisfied and miserably discontent. So then it is necessary to cultivate a power of appreciating and joyfully entering into the sudden, surprising and the various changes that each hour of the day is likely to bring us. We may be called upon to pass without notice from sunshine into shadow, from jubilee to sorrow, from ecstasy to pain. We may need to mount from the gay to the grave, from the petty to the sublime. We may be led without opportunity for preparatory reflection from merest trifles to deciding and momentous crises. Physician, pastor, teacher, may be summoned from the feast to the death, from the search for a lost pin to the search for a lost soul. A word brought by the postman or neighbor may make revelations of existing facts that will require instant change for demeanor. In all enjoyment of peace and pleasure we are, like the soldier, to be ready for marching orders to the front; in every flush of victory we are supposed to be prepared to graciously accept the orders to retreat. And in all these vicissitudes the satisfaction of living consists in our ability to speedily adjust ourselves to the word of the Master. If we can accept cheerfully the orders that the Master gives us, and even under painful or happy surprises attune our being to the temper of that wherewith we are surrounded, our life will be enriched and glorified in its bright sides, and yet more deeply enriched and made grandly sublime in its darker sides.—Christian at Work.

Think and Be Thankful.

Thanksgiving is the natural outcome of thought-giving. "Thank" and "think," the philologists say, are the same word at bottom. It is the careless, heedless attitude toward life which is the thankless attitude. When mere habit and wont have brought us to take without thinking we easily take without thanking, as we lose sight of the Giver in the very constancy of His gifts. The Psalmist, in the grand psalm which begins, "It is a good thing to give thanks unto our God!" specifies the reasons for thanksgiving in what God is, and in what He does for us, but adds: "A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this." So in the brutish and foolish moods of the mind, we do not feel how good it is to give thanks. We do not see into the grand economies of nature and of grace; but, if we think, we can see that God incessantly gives Himself, His life, His help, His watchfulness, to everything that hath life, and most of all to man, in whom the power to receive is the greatest. Think, and be thankful!—S. S. Times.

GLEANINGS OF WHEAT.

Rare Bits of Wisdom from the Columns of the Ram's Horn.

No free man ever stops growing.

The only real good is eternal good.

God is not trusted when we worry.

Too many people worship a god of their own make.

No man can believe in his heart that God is God and be a loafer.

There is as much of God's love in a warning as there is in a promise.

The man who is mean to a child is a good hand for the devil anywhere.

Until we receive God for our strength we can not know Him for our peace.

The bad man is not a sinner because he does evil, but because he loves it.

People who are ashamed of their religion generally have good reason to be so.

The only thing that can always be counted upon for a certainty is the goodness of God.

One of the duties every man owes to himself is to live so that he can respect himself.

We always hate our own sins when they get far enough away from us to be looked at.

"Pure religion and undefiled" is the only kind that means anything at all in the sight of God.

God does not want His children to live on stale bread, but a good many of them are trying to do it.

Diamonds will burn and gold will melt, but God's word will stand when the rocks and mountains are gone.

No man can sleep well in cloudy weather when he knows that he has a sandy foundation under his house.

The right kind of a good man will keep right on growing in grace, no matter whether he can have his own way or not.

If the devil could not sometimes make a lie as good-looking as the truth, the way to the pit would not be so crowded.

We have the warrant of God's word to hope in Him when we have nothing upon which to base a hope anywhere else.

The more gold is hammered the brighter it looks. Let the Christian who thinks his lot is hard sit down and think of this.

The devil is well satisfied with his day's work whenever he has got some man to believe that money can make him happy.

Nearly everybody is trying to keep some of the commandments, but only the consecrated Christian is determined to keep them all.

No matter how poor a good man's circumstances may be, he will manage somehow to be all the time laying up treasure in Heaven.

There is no promise in the Bible for the man who is lazy, no matter whether he wears a preacher's coat or a farmer's straw hat.

The world is dying because there are not more people getting such religion that those who live in the same house with them can see it.

The man who loves God with all his heart, and his neighbor as himself, has only to be quickened often enough to solve the question of how to win the masses.

The state of a man's spiritual health can be more accurately determined by what he says at home, when things go not go right, than by what he says at prayer meeting.

[illegible] Daniel was learning [illegible] didn't know that [illegible] when God would [illegible] him to kill a giant.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

THE DEAD MARCH.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
What is [illegible]
The young, the strong, the [illegible]
[illegible]
With not a [illegible]
What is the fate that [illegible]

Tramp, tramp, tramp [illegible]
[illegible]
Over the thoughts of [illegible]
Past the wall of a [illegible]
Onward still to [illegible]
Over the [illegible]
Over the lost life of those—
[illegible]

Tramp, tramp, tramp, [illegible]
[illegible]
While those whom Jesus died to save
[illegible]
God help us all! [illegible]
[illegible]
God give us strength [illegible]
[illegible]

—Mary T. Lathrop, in Christian at Work.

LIQUOR ON THE CONGO.

An English Missionary's Letter From the Dark Continent.

The monthly organ of the East London Institute for Home and Foreign Missions, prints a letter from a Congo missionary of twelve years experience, C. H. Harvey, written from Banza Manteka, eighty miles up the Cataract gorge, in which the writer says:

"My heart is much pained and my soul stirred by the present ravages of drink amongst natives (of course I do not refer to the Christians). The sad thing about it all is, that the drinking here are only the beginning of evil, and are bound to become, if not grappled with soon, a very abomination of desolation to these perpetually wronged people. I known that one weak voice can not make itself heard sufficiently to effect any restraint upon this 'all-powerful interest.' Oh that the Lord would make it speak! Still, if the Christians in England and America get to know the facts of the case and speak out about them, I do not fear the ultimate issue. European nations are more guilty to-day than they were half a century ago, for it has now been demonstrated that to introduce liquor amongst aboriginal tribes means nothing less than their perdition and extinction. It is wicked to be indifferent to the awful drunkenness at home, but it is positively satanic to deliberately sow the seeds of this terrible vice in a country where it is comparatively unknown.

"I was especially struck during my recent journey down country and during my stay at Matadi with the awful strides that the drink traffic is making in this country. Wherever you go you see the natives engaged in the one pursuit of buying, selling or drinking the 'malafu mamputu,' or trade gin . . . .

"If one speaks against the habit they will perhaps agree that it is injurious, but they drink on all the same, only a few having sufficient willpower to resist its fearful fascination. At every one of the small market or 'Lulu' on the road there is sure to be a liquor-seller, no matter how short the food supply; and it is pitiful to see poor half-starved up-country carriers bartering away their very insufficient rations for a drink from the man with the bottle.

"It is at Matadi, however, and the adjacent places that one sees the traffic at its height. Vast numbers of carriers are continually coming down from the interior bearing their loads of ivory and rubber for sale, or else hoping to receive loads to carry for the white man to Lukunga or elsewhere. Sometimes they may be detained here for days waiting for their loads, or to transact the business which has brought them down country. During this time the bottle is always being passed round, and toward evening few can be said to be quite sober. With too many of these poor deluded fellows the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night, and at every opportunity during the day, it is drink, drink, drink!"—National Temperance Advocate.

A PLUCKY BOY.

He Risks His Life to Save His Mother From a Drunkard's Abuse.

If Charles Reade were alive he would paste into his dramatic scrapbook for future use on the stage the story told recently by Judge Denman at a temperance meeting at Cromer. A pretty young lad, burning with indignation at the treatment received by his mother at the hands of his drunken and dissolute stepfather, had the nerve to tell the brute, fair and square, that if he ever dared to illtreat his mother again he would shoot him like a rat. So saying, the boy went out and bought a three-and-six-penny revolver and loaded every chamber.

Returning home one night he found his stepfather fiendishly drunk, as usual, and dragging the boy's mother round the kitchen by the hair of her head. Out came the revolver and the drunken beast received the fourth shot full in the cheek.

The boy was placed in the dock, charged with wounding with intent to kill. Nothing but the mercy of the judge could have saved the boy from penal servitude. But happily the judge was merciful, refused even to order a flogging, and eventually allowed the youth to come up for sentence when called upon! Mark the result!

From the dock this rescued boy rose in after years to become one of the bravest and most respected petty officers in her majesty's naval service, and the consciousness of his own safety and the lad's peril so affected the drunkard that he became a reformed character, and with his much-tried and forgiving wife, "lived ever happily after." There are chords of humanity in that dramatic story and it is true.—London Telegraph.

BEER IN BERLIN.

Growth of the Drink Traffic in the German Metropolis.

The report of the chief of the [illegible] police gives some interesting particulars as to the number of places where drink may be obtained in that city. The Friedrichstrasse, which possesses only 254 houses, contains 233 places for the sale of liquor. It appears further that Berlin had in the year 1890 [illegible] inns, [illegible] wines shops, 6,040 beer houses, [illegible] coffee, tea and chocolate shops, 712 places where beer, coffee and tea were sold, [illegible] licensed for the sale of spirits and 142 confectioners' shops. Thus wine and beer could be obtained at [illegible] places, the number of which is raised to [illegible] if the 103 soda-water booths and the 2,7[illegible] retail traders of spirits are included. Compared with the year 1881, this number shows an increase of [illegible], the inns of 84, the wine shops of 102, the beer shops of 1,[illegible], the beer, coffee and tea houses of 225, the gin shops of [illegible] and the retail traders of [illegible]. On the other hand the coffee, tea and chocolate shops have decreased by [illegible], the confectioners by 7 and the [illegible] booths by [illegible]. According to the census of December, 1890, the population was [illegible] souls and there was a beer and wine shop for every 150 persons. In the year 1881 the proportion was the same, but in the year 1871 it was one for every 170 persons. The report specially discusses the so-called [illegible] cafés and the beer and wine [illegible] [illegible] At present [illegible] [illegible] of these and most of them are described in the report as dangerous to morality.—St. Louis Star Sayings.

RUINED BY WINE.

Terrible Consequences of Drinking at the Family Board.

Sauntering leisurely along the street, a well dressed young lady passed me. She gave a peculiar call. It was answered by one about her own size and age. The two girls seated themselves on the edge of the porch and at once began an animated chitchat and so loud as to be distinctly heard rods off. This is a part of what I was almost compelled to hear:

"Yes, we played cards with the gentlemen and drank a good deal of wine, and perhaps said and did things that we ought not to, but the folks needn't make such an awful fuss about it."

"Sh—!" warned her companion. "If my mother were to hear what you say it would be the last of my going out of this house after dark."

So long as men with rotten hearts are on the lookout for victims, and such careless ones present themselves as these girls apparently were, recruits will continue to swell the army of the "lost."

"We played cards and drank wine" when did they begin this habit of wine drinking, I wonder? Once when my field of labor in this gospel temperance work was in one of the interior towns of the middle states, I met on the principal avenue a young woman, a former pupil in the Sunday school in a distant village. A moment's conversation showed me how the cruel vulture had done its ghoulish work. The spirit of the good Samaritan moved me. I prayed that I might be able to turn her wayward feet. The purity of blessed childhood's days and scenes, associations, sweet and sacred, hallowed memories, early playmates—all, all were presented in the brilliant color of hope and trust. A mist filled her eyes.

"Come, I'll take you home. In less than a day we will be there. How glad your parents will be to see you! Surely you do not forget the love of father and mother, and you do want to see them again, don't you, Mary?"

Straightening herself up to her full height, her face white, her form rigid and strained, in a voice whose tone conveyed hate, mingled with utter despair, she answered: "Yes, I do remember them. They taught me to drink wine at the family board. I was told to drink it like a lady. Easily and quickly enough I learned to like it. I tried to drink it 'like a lady.' Under its influence the bottle drained, brain reeled: the world was torn from under my feet, the sky became all brass. To-day I am eating the ashes of the apples of the Dead sea. There is nothing left worth living for. I can't fight against the odds much longer. Every band pushes me nearer the bottom then comes the end. Some day I must stand at the bar of God, and I tell you I shall be a true witness against those who taught me to 'drink wine like a lady.'"

Father, mother, what answer? For there will come a time when that question will be asked, and must be answered.—E. T. Scott, in Union Signal.

DRINKING ON A WAGER.

The Fatal Consequences of a Negro's Thirst for Liquor.

In a Washington grocery, on a recent Sunday morning, a white man, a driver of a milk wagon, had with him a gallon of whisky which had been given him as a present. The driver of the milk wagon furnished a gallon of milk, and a bowl of eggnog was made. Among those present who partook of the drink was a colored man. After drinking freely for a time, there began a wager, twenty-five cents a side, that the colored man could not drink another glass of eggnog. The betting was kept up, and the colored man continued to drink, with a goblet holding about half a pint. Finally, he said he could drink a dozen more glasses, and had drunk four, when suddenly he toppled over in a drunken stupor. He was laid out in the cellar to sober up, and when found later by his wife, who had instituted a search for him, he was beyond the reach of medical assistance, and died soon after. The physician summoned in the case said that there was no doubt that alcohol caused his death. The excessive drinking of the milk alone might have made him temporarily sick, but the alcohol ingredient made the sickness fatal, and in effect a suicide. Such reckless and perilous drinking on a wager should be made a criminal offense on the part of all who engage in it.—National Temperance Advocate.

Temperance Reformers.

Very few persons take a deep, constant and self-sacrificing interest in temperance reform except total abstainers. We do not wish to underestimate the kindly sympathy of moderate drinkers, who sincerely desire to abate the ravages of intemperance. But they are amateurs. Their sympathy is very dilettante. They are willing neither to give nor receive hard blows in this great struggle between Heaven and hell. The whole burden of the temperance movement has always been borne by men and women who were willing, for the sake of Christ and humanity, to make what after all is a paltry sacrifice of this particular form of self-indulgence. It has always been incomprehensible to us that any man who had the mind of Christ should hesitate for one moment to do this small thing for the sake of his church and his country.—Methodist Times.

BITS AND BREVITIES.

In Victoria one out of every sixty of the population is arrested for drunkenness.

Out of 10,687 arrests made in Cleveland during 1892, 5,759 were for plain intoxication.

The Congo lands were bought with liquor, and in all the dark continent a bottle of rum is current coin. Samoa was seized because of the value of the German trade in liquor with that island.

Rev. Dr. Hale of Boston remarked: "Take away the saloons and bars for the sale of spirits from Boston, and my church will take care of all the poverty and distress of the city without any strain."

"Whisky is your greatest enemy," said a pastor to an intemperate man. "Well, doesn't the Bible tell us to love our enemies?" "Yes," said the pastor, gravely, "but it doesn't tell us to swallow them."—Union Signal.

Gen. Eaton, United States commissioner of education, states that 80 per cent of the crime of this country results from intemperance, and that 90 per cent of our depraved youth are born of drunken or depraved parents.

A novel race can be seen in a Connecticut city, a schoolhouse running after a hotel. A wealthy citizen and liquor dealer built a large hotel with bar attached. The temperance men put a little schoolhouse on wheels and ran it near the hotel to stop the license under the church and schoolhouse law. The owner says he can put his hotel on wheels too. Education driving off the liquor traffic!

Two [illegible] causes which are credited with awakening the German people to the necessity of the temperance reform are, first, the conviction that beer is [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] qualities of the nation; and second, the necessity of [illegible] beer [illegible] into [illegible] that the German [illegible] of any [illegible] energy to the [illegible] traffic, and that the [illegible] can only be met by the [illegible] of beer."

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1893.

WAYS THAT ARE DARK!

SOME OF THE LATEST SCHEMES OF ROBBERS.

THE SNEAK THIEF AND HIS MODE OF OPERATION.

He Can Sometimes Get Away With More Valuables Than a Real Plumber—The Bogus Messenger Boy—The Express Man.

THE ENTERPRISING thief is ever at his wits end working up some new scheme by which to enrich his exchequer at the expense of somebody else. Nobody knows this any better than Thomas Byrnes, the famous thief taker of New York and superintendent of the Metropolitan Police Force. In speaking of sneak thieves the other day he said: "For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain the sneak thief is peculiar."

He had just heard the story of the robbery at Banker Simmons' residence, told by one of his detectives. The story is worth telling.

"It seems," says Mr. Byrnes, "that Mrs. Simmons had gone out riding in the park, leaving household affairs in charge of a new maid. Mrs. Simmons had hardly left the house before a slim, good-looking young fellow rang the door bell. The new maid asked him his business, and the young fellow deftly replied that he had been sent by Mr. Simmons to attend to the repairs necessary to the furnace. After that the fellow had an easy time of it. He simply walked down stairs and examined the furnace. Then he walked up stairs, during the maid's absence, and stole a silver match safe from Miss Simmons' room. In Mr. Frederick Simmons' room he found three gold watch chains, two diamond studs, a Florentine scarf pin set with jewels and a lot of miscellaneous jewelry, valued in all at about $1,500. Then he walked out of the house, and now we are hustling for him."

Hardly four weeks ago there was a similar robbery at the home of John W. Fenton. One afternoon a well-dressed young man called, and to the servant maid who who opened the door said that he represented the Equitable Gas Light Company. "Mr. Fenton," he added, "has complained to our main office, in Broadway, that his supply of gas is not up to the standard. I wish you would let me make an examination."

Mrs. Fenton happened to be out of the house when the man called, but he seemed to so well dressed and business-like that the maid felt no hesitation in allowing him to enter the flat. The young fellow lighted all the four burners to a big chandelier in the parlor of the apartments, and as he watched them burning up brightly, said to Sarah Green, the maid, that he wished she would get him a broom.

"I wish to clean out the burners in this gas fixture," he said.

The servant hurried after a broom, and when she returned the young man cut from it several wisps of straw, and then gravely pretended to clean

THE SNEAK THIEF PLUMBER.

the gas fixture's burners. I think everything is all right now," he went on to say, as he bowed himself out.

When Mr. Fenton returned from his law office, his wife spoke of the additional brilliancy that the gas gave since the gasman he had ordered called.

"But I ordered no gasman to call," insisted Mr. Fenton.

"Why, Sarah says that the man claimed that you did," rejoined Mrs. Fenton.

Mr Fenton immediately began a search of his apartments. He found that he was perfectly correct in his suspicions. A gold and diamond set watch, valued at $250, was found to be missing, as well as a $30 opera glass, which lay in the parlor up to the time the young man had been admitted to it.

The employment of old men by the telegraph companies, whom they call "boys," is a circumstance that was immediately learned by the clever cracksmen, who are always ready to make a few dishonest dollars.

The purchase of a second-hand suit of clothes, such as telegraph boys wear, is the first step toward the successful prosecution of the scheme.

After donning the suit the cracksman rigs up a bogus dispatch. Before doing so, however, he learns the exact name and business of the householder he wishes to rob. If the gentleman's name is George F. Blank, for instance, the thief rigs up a dispatch, written upon regular telegraphic blanks, which, of course, are easy to secure. It is addressed to G. F. Blank, No. 4144 Fifth Avenue. The bogus telegraph "boy" waits until Mr. Blank has left his house, and then rings Mr. Blank's bell.

"A telegram for Mr. Blank," he announces boldly, when his ring is answered. Naturally he is invited to enter the house, while the servant hurries to Mrs. Blank with the dispatch. The fact that it is addressed to "Mr. G. F." instead of "Mr. George F. Blank," is noticed by Mrs. Blank. She cannot understand the meaning of the message, which says: "Cannot come until tomorrow. Will write." But after she has puzzled over it for a while she decides that an error has been made in the name and that the dispatch is not for her husband. So she hurries to the hallway to explain matters to the waiting telegraph boy. At this point she is confident that she has not received the right telegram, for the alleged messenger boy has vanished, along with him a couple of overcoats hanging on the hall rack and a quantity of valuable bric-a-brac from the

[illegible] Another [illegible] what is known as the [illegible] This scheme requires a

THE MESSENGER THIEF.

but of an outfit for a horse and wagon as the first step toward working it successfully. Then, too, the wagon must be lettered with some such title as "Jones's Quick Delivery Express Company."

Two men rattle up to the house of some banker in the aristocratic portions of the city. Each man is dressed in regulation blue jumpers and overalls and look for all the world like the real expressmen.

"Here is a trunk," they say to the astonished servant, who opens the door to their ring.

Before an answer can possibly be made the trunk is slammed within the hall and the two men hurry to their wagon and drive away. An hour later the men return, and with profuse apologies state that they made a mistake. The trunk is for another gentleman of the same name who lives in Harlem. They are sorry to put you to so much trouble, but mistakes must happen.

Naturally there is a great deal of excitement, even in the best regulated families, and during the excitement necessary to straightening out the error it is very easy for one of the men to steal anything valuable that may be at hand. Often, too, these bogus expressmen learn that some family is about to leave the city, for a European trip possibly. Then they call at the gentleman's house, and in the guise of regular expressmen take charge of the family trunks, which they haul to the nearest "fence" and sell the contents of the trunks for a good round sum.

HIGH TOWERS.

London to Have One Which Will Overtop the Paris Giant.

Sir Edward W. Watkin, a railroad president and promoter of England, has found that the financial features of the Eiffel tower—that is, the amount of income derived therefrom—justifies the construction of a similar editice in London, and has made the contracts for a steel tower to be erected in one of the parks of London, this to have a height, including the base, of over 1,200 feet. The tower part proper will be over 150 feet higher than the Eiffel tower, and the construction will vary in a number of respects from that notable structure.

As an income-earning investment the Eiffel tower has proved a wonderful success. Every stranger who has "been" the last two years visited Paris has considered his stay incomplete if he has not ascended to the top of that monument, and the view afforded from that elevation has certainly justified the trouble and expense. There is little doubt, in spite of the more cloudy and foggy atmosphere of London, that a high tower there will command a large patronage, and it is not improbable that the structure of a similar kind in several of our great American cities would pay largely on the cost of building them.

A VALUABLE TEAM.

It Hauled Enough to Make the Man From Saginaw Wink.

The man from Saginaw was visiting the national capital to see the sights. One day on Pennsylvania avenue he saw a heavy, close, dark wagon, more like a Black Maria than anything else and he asked his guide what it was.

"It's rather strange about that," said the guide in the slowly didactic style. "You've been talking about the salaries of officials here, from the president's $50,000 a year down, but do you know the horses to that wagon beat them all?"

"That so?" said the Saginawster. "They don't look like they would earn more than five dollars a day anyhow. I've got better horses than that to hire at five a day and feed."

The guide looked at his charge with pity.

"Why, my dear sir," he explained, "those horses draw millions from the treasury every year."

The Saginaw man wouldn't have it, and said so with profane emphasis.

"But it is true, nevertheless," insisted the guide. "That's the wagon they haul the gold and silver in," and the Saginawster looked at it steadily.

The Largest Topaz.

The largest topaz ever brought into the United States is now in the possession of James W. Beath, a well-known lapidary. The gem is eighty-two millimeters in diameter and weighs 2,800 carats. It was found on the southeast coast of New Zealand by a bushman and sold to a trader, who took it to India and sold it for a large price to one of the native Indian princes. During a famine it was taken to the captain of a German merchant ship and exchanged for corn and potatoes. The captain on his return to the fatherland sold it to a lapidary who cut it in the style of a rose diamond. The work on it may be estimated when it is understood that months were consumed in the cutting and polishing and that it has 400 facets. It is hardly suitable for a ring, but might, with a small lamp behind it, be used for a headlight.

Strongly Endorsed.

The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true, and it is always fully sustained by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story—HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

The dollar you cheat a man out of will be hidden behind the nickel you once put in a church basket, when your epitaph is written. Atchison Globe.

Telling the Truth.

It's common saying that newspapers lie, but when an editor writes a thing and puts his name to it you may be sure he is telling the truth. Read this: We have never before endorsed any patent article of [illegible] in our columns, but having [illegible] Summer Liver Regulator we feel we do not hesitate to say, that for dyspepsia and general debility it cannot be excelled."—Fred M. Coitt, editor News, Kenton, Ohio.

THE LADIES

Rocking the Baby.

I hear her rocking the baby—
Her room is next to mine—
And I fancy I feel the dimpled arms
That round her neck entwine,
As she rocks and rocks the baby,
In the room just next to mine.

I hear her rocking the baby,
Each day when the twilight comes,
And I know there's a world of blessing and love
In the "baby bye" she hums.

I can see the restless fingers
Playing with "mamma's rings,"
The sweet little smiling, pouting mouth
That to hers in kissing clings,
As she rocks and sings to the baby,
And dreams as she rocks and sings.

I hear her rocking the baby,
Slower and slower now,
And I know she is leaving her good night kiss
On its eyes and cheek and brow.

From her rocking, rocking, rocking,
I wonder would she start
Could she know through the walls between us
She is rocking on a heart,
While my empty arms are aching
For a form they may not press,
And my empty heart is breaking
In its desolate loneliness?

I list to the rocking, rocking,
In the room just next to mine,
And breathe a prayer in silence,
At a mother's broken shrine
For the woman who rocks the baby
In the room just next to mine.

Jenness Miller Magazine.

Reading for Children.

The wise mother will teach her children without their suspecting that they are learning lessons, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil. The charm of "Little Red Riding Hood" and "The Three Bears" may be equalled by true stories of the wonders that lie all about us. These have revealed themselves to many patient, sympathetic observers, who have recorded their observations for our benefit, so that we have only to profit by their labors. The fairyland of science has domains as fascinating as anything in the realms of fiction. Why not make the children free of it? Tell them of the habits of birds and plants and animals; of the wonderful snow crystals and the black diamonds of the coal. It is not difficult to begin, it is only difficult to know where to stop; the supply of subjects is inexhaustible. As we watch the developments of the active, intelligent minds we feel the importance of supplying them with food that shall nourish as well as amuse them. It seems a pity that the retentive memories, on which it is now so easy to make an indelible impression, should not have imprinted upon them facts of real interest and value. These may be told at first in the simplest language, and illustrated by reference to familiar things. Children are full of curiosity; all their surroundings are new and strange. They are constantly asking questions and inquiring into the reason of everything that strikes them as being unusual. They should receive intelligent answers; explanations that will satisfy them as far as possible, when the subject is really beyond their grasp. Nothing is more exasperating to the inquiring mind than to be told, "You cannot understand that now, you must wait until you are older," or given one of the other time-honored excuses that serve to conceal the ignorance of the elders.

Dickens' Love for Dogs.

My father's love for dogs led him into a strange friendship during our stay at Boulogne, writes Mamie Dickens in the series of papers "My Father as I Recall Him." There lived in a cottage on the street which led from our house to the town, a cobbler who used to sit at his window working all day with his dog—a Pomeranian—on the table beside him. The cobbler, in whom my father became very much interested because of the intelligence of his poodle, was taken ill and for many months was unable to work. My father writes: "The cobbler has been ill these many months. The little dog sits at the door so unhappy and anxious to help that I every day expect to see him beginning a pair of top boots." Another time father writes in telling the history of this little animal: "A cobbler at Boulogne, who had the nicest of little dogs that always sat in his sunny window watching him at his work, asked me if I would bring the dog home, as he couldn't afford to pay the tax for him. The cobbler and the dog being both my particular friends I complied. The cobbler parted with the dog heartbroken. When the dog got home here, my man, like an idiot, as he is, tied him up and then untied him. The moment the gate was open, the dog (on the very day after his arrival) ran out. Next day Georgy and I saw him lying all covered with mud, dead, outside the neighboring church. How am I ever to tell the cobbler? He is too poor to come to England, so I feel that I must lie to him for life, and say that the dog is fat and happy."

Picking Flaws in Women.

Let us, my friends, you of my own sex who may read these words, try and pick all the flaws we choose in woman and what good does it do? writes Edward W. Bok. We always come back to her, and glad we are of the privilege, too! Nervous? But yet how calm and steady when the right time comes! [illegible] But yet how [illegible] the instinct! [illegible] guidance! [illegible] a hoper! [illegible] sweetheart! [illegible] with what neat [illegible] the training of her children! [illegible] But yet how she can wear her gowns! Never ready! Rarely [illegible] Not yet how [illegible] [illegible] Fond of [illegible] But yet how they become her [illegible] her loved [illegible] for the money [illegible] long [illegible] [illegible] better worth the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]

Hawthorne's Daughter.

[illegible] Hawthorne's [illegible] Lathrop, writer of the [illegible] writer of many works, a man of exquisite literary finish, a poet and a

[illegible] Hawthorne [illegible] land. After a few months in London abroad [illegible] returned to this country and Mrs. Lathrop began to be a current American. Everything [illegible] English life [illegible] land had become to her her [illegible] home, and the longing for its [illegible] when once [illegible] among the [illegible] of New England, gave place [illegible] after considerable time, with the growth of many and new interests, to a deeper love for her own country, which replaced that other one for the gardens and fields of her babyhood, and later of her girlhood.

In 1881 Mrs. Lathrop's only child, Francis Hawthorne, a boy of great beauty and unusual promise, died at Boston of diphtheria, making, as Mrs. Lathrop said, "the next world more real than this." In 1891 she embraced Roman Catholicism and is now a devout adherent of that faith.

In appearance Mrs. Lathrop is charming. Auburn hair and deep gray eyes gave tone to her lovely face and aid her in making most beautiful and unconscious pictures of herself. Her favorite color and most becoming dress is yellow.

Wife and Sweetheart.

Every bride knows her power, every wife comes to know her weakness, writes Octave Thanet in a delightful on "That Man: Your Husband." A good proportion of the heartbreak of early married life is due to the ferment of this knowledge. The poor child whose lover gave up his cigars and his club with such angelic meekness, finds that her husband can smoke like a chimney, and leave her alone nights in order to spend the evening with his men friends. She imagines that he cares less for her than he did, which is a mistake, in most cases seven out of ten men love their wives better than their sweethearts. It is simply that her presence is not the absorbing excitement that it was when love was new. The chances are that the wife is become a dozen times more necessary to the man than ever the sweetheart could have been. He would feel her death far more keenly, but he does not need to adjure his heart to "sit still" whenever his fancy summons her image. In short, she is become the bread of existence in place of the elixir. Now, most of us who have sense would prefer to be bread rather than elixir; but there is no question that more fuss is made over the elixir.

As Wise as She is Good.

Were she as wise a woman as she often is good, she would look about her to discover among her friends what women most successfully hold their own against the outside tempters of their husbands, writes Octave Thanet in a characteristic article on "That Man: Your Husband," in the February Ladies' Home Journal. She would throw her theories into the waste basket, and make a fresh set of facts seen by her own eyes. I think she would discover—this, at least, is what one humble observer has discovered—that unless a woman is interesting to a man she cannot permanently hold him.

I once knew a distinguished politician whose wife was his private secretary and best helper. Do you imagine they were bored if left alone for an evening? As a matter of fact their mutual affection was envied by other couples.

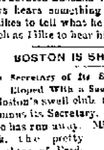
Many men, however, like to be distracted, amused, soothed. I even know one noblewoman that became an amateur photographer to help her husband.

But a wise woman, again, has another quality, quite as necessary in friendship as interest: the quality that some one has called the oil of the machinery of life—tact. Such a woman is aware that "absence makes the heart grow fonder," and that her husband will love her and value her all the more for occasional losses of her society. "Let him go to his club, now and then," said the wife of the most devoted husband I know; "he always hears something amusing, and he likes to tell what he hears to me as much as I like to hear him."

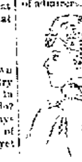
BOSTON IS SHOCKED.

The Secretary of Its Swell Club Has Eloped With a Society Belle.

Boston's swell club, the Algonquin, is minus its Secretary, W. W. Gooch, who has run away. Miss Carrie Herrick, the pretty daughter of Frederick W. Herrick, the millionaire wine merchant who lives at 0[illegible] Beacon street, is also missing, and those who know some of the history of each have no hesitancy in asserting that they have eloped. Mrs. Gooch, wife of the Secretary, is prostrated at her home at Roxbury Highlands. Mr. Gooch is the son of the late Daniel Gooch, who formerly was in Congress. He was a lawyer, and was connected with electrical matters, and is said to have an income of more than $15,000 per annum. There has been no scandal as to money matters, but Gooch's attentions to Miss Herrick have been commented upon more than once. She is 22 years old, and beautiful in form and feature. She has been a great favorite in the high social circle in which she moved and had plenty of admirers. Mr. Gooch was a favored



W. W. GOOCH.



CARRIE HERRICK.

one, but no such result as this was expected. He was well known in Boston club life. His wife was Miss Mary Robinson, and soon after their marriage Gooch purchased a large estate at the Highlands, where they have since lived in sumptuous style. Their receptions were always attended by prominent people of the town.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

Many persons are afflicted with skin eruptions, boils or ulcers. Beecham's Pills taken freely will in a short time effect a complete cure of all such troubles. Ulcers of long standing have been cured by them. Carbuncles have been checked in their incipiency by them. The worst fever sores, bad sores and the like have been driven from the skin by them. Only begin in time and a few of Beecham's Pills will prevent many a sickness.

Beecham's Pills are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. Seventy-five cents. Sold and guaranteed by C. B. Woodworth & Co., Druggists, Fort Wayne, Indiana. dec4-d&w 3 mo

FOR BOYS & GIRLS

Mother's Spinning Wheel.

There was children used to frolic,
In the days gone by,
[illegible] in hundred of tunes
By the wood fire, warm and bright;
Where no thought of care or sorrow
[illegible] our young hearts [illegible]
As we watched our busy mother
Deftly turn her spinning wheel
There was music, sweetest music,
In our mother's spinning wheel.

Nights there were we could not number
When the wheel would lull and hush,
Soothing us to quiet slumber,
With its merry, merry sound
Then the sound would cease and mother
Just as deftly turned the reel
Then again the cheerful humming
Merry music of the wheel.
There was music, sweetest music,
In our mother's spinning wheel.

In some dim and dusty garret
Many a wheel now idly stands;
'Neath the green sod of the valley
Rest the spinners' folded hands
Yet, where'er I hear its music,
Memories unbidden steal,
And I see the group that gathered
Round our mother's spinning wheel.
There was music, sweetest music,
In our mother's spinning wheel.

Sarah D. Burns in Farmers' Review.

The Tropic of Cancer.

There are many places on the earth's surface where the equatorial line is plainly marked as reference points; but, so far as known, the Tropic of Cancer is marked in only one place, and that is in Mexico, where a small pyramid has been built for that purpose.

The idea was suggested by Gov. Gutierez of the State of San Luis Potosi, and under his energetic initiative the pyramid was soon built.

It is fifteen feet in height, and the longitudinal center of its base is supposed to coincide with the Tropic of Cancer. On one side of the pyramid are the words, "Tropico de Cancer—Zona Torrida." On the other side is an inscription, to the effect that the pyramid was erected in 1891, under the direction of Don Thomas Milan, the superintendent of the Mexican National Railroad.

All passenger trains on the Mexican Central pause a minute at this pyramid to enable passengers to look at the spot where they leave one geographical zone and pass into another. As a matter of fact, however, the country where the Tropic of Cancer crosses the railroad is far more temperate in climate than it is in Northern Mexico and Southern Texas.

The railroad had been carried on grade until it had reached the elevated plateau of Central Mexico, where wheat and other products peculiar to cool, temperate climates are grown, as well as many sub-tropical products.

All who see the Tropic of Cancer pyramid, therefore may derive from it the interesting information that a temperate or tropical climate does not depend entirely upon distance from the equator, but is largely influenced by elevation above the sea; and the great Mexican plateau, on account of its lofty altitude, is a more temperate region than a large territory north of it, just as the great plateau of South Africa, extending far North, carries a comparatively temperate climate far toward the equator.

Mother-of-Pearl.

The most beautiful mother-of-pearl, unless that of the abalone be excepted, is obtained from the nautilus, which is a cephalon, and related to the cuttlefish. Occupying only the mouth of its dwelling, the latter is composed of a series of empty chambers, each of which the animal has successively lived in and vacated as it grew bigger, building up behind it at each move a wall of purest pearl.

These vacant rooms of pearl are all connected by a pneumatic tube, which enables the nautilus to so control the air supply in its house as to make the domicile lighter or heavier at will, in order to ascend or descend in the water. The shell is too thin to bear grinding, and so muriatic acid is used to remove the outer coat, and disclose the exquisite nacre beneath.

A method of treating such shells consists in drawing upon them with a brush and wax varnish any design desired, after which they are placed in a bath of weak acid. The latter eats away the outer coat, wherever it is not protected by the varnish, the result being a lovely cameo, with raised figures in white, on a pearly ground.

Nature, however, beats art hollow at his sort of work. In the Cretaceous epoch, hundreds of thousands of years ago, there lived certain cephalopods, since extinct, which science calls "ammonites." The pearl they produced was of wonderful beauty, and many fossil ammonites dug up to-day have been so operated upon by the process of decay as to form elaborate patterns on the shells, in pearl and white.

Value of Tact.

The value of a little tact is illustrated in a story which dates back many years ago. One of the last important measures of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, before Maine was made a State, was to negotiate with the Penobscot Indians for the purchase of their rights in a large tract of land, and some very eminent gentlemen were selected to carry out the bargain. After the signing of the deed with all due formality by the assembled sagamores at Bangor it was necessary for them to "acknowledge it," as the legal phrase is. One of the stately commissioners held up the paper and asked "if they acknowledged it to be their free act and deed." The result was the red men gathered their blankets around them and relapsed into a state of stoical indifference, giving no sign of a reply. General Blake, who was present, had had much to do with the Indians, and saw at once they did not understand what the formality required of them meant. "Let me try," he said, taking the paper. Turning to the head chief, he said: "You willing—and all the rest of the Indians willing—that 'oat' they all sign it in answer, showing as much of willingness as they had hitherto of reserve.

A Little Queen.

Little Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands manifests the heroine of an excellent [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in a [illegible] carriage, [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible]. In a [illegible] some two miles from the capital, they came upon a crowd of school children

on [illegible] carriage [illegible] The carriage was stopped, so that the children might see the queen. The [illegible] with varying success [illegible] began to prevail. Just as the [illegible] was assured by the [illegible] at its head, the young [illegible] of the carriage, ran between the two parties and called out that the victim must at once stop [illegible] She had the proverbial [illegible] All the children turned on her, and, before the footman could come to her aid, had her half [illegible] under the snow. When Wilhelmina was picked out she shook out her skirts and said calmly, "Boys and girls, I am your Queen!" The children were so frightened to run away, and most of them began to cry. Queen Emma added to their terror by ordering the footman to take their names, but the next day the fears of every child were turned to gladness when it received a box of toys, with the good wishes of the child sovereign.

Amusing Examination Papers.

The gravest charge brought against the schooling of the present day is that it is not deep enough. Either the teachers are not thorough, or else the pupils commit their lessons by rote, with little thought of their meaning. In no other way can we account for the absurd ideas which so many people entertain.

The London Journal of Education publishes a selection from the papers written at a recent examination of girls in domestic economy. In some of these the uncouthness [illegible] could scarcely have been rivaled by a professional joker.

One would have thought that every girl between the ages of twelve and sixteen would have been able to say from experience what beef is, but one of the answers is, "Beef is a useful article of food obtained from different animals, such as the cow, sheep, pig, etc. The lean of beef belongs to the animal kingdom, and the fat to the vegetable kingdom."

Another young lady is of the opinion that "without eating potatoes we would become very delicate, because potatoes are very necessary to sustain human life."

Between at least two of the candidates there was a difference of opinion as to the nature of lawn, one of them defining it as "a soft stuff made from the wool of the lawn, an animal in South America," and the other as "part of the flesh of the cow or sheep—the rib part."

The Small Boy.

The inquisitiveness of the average small boy is beyond all bounds. A small boy in a suburban school raised his hand the other day in a flutter of excitement. "What is it, Johnny?" the teacher inquired. "Will you please tell what this is?" he asked, with his finger on what was evidently a puzzler in his primer. The boy was told to bring his book to the teacher's desk. "Johnny," she said, quite impressively, "I have told you several times what that is. It is a period, a little round dot. When you see one of those marks you must come to a full stop and count four." "I've got you this time, teacher," cried the little fellow, with ill concealed triumph, "that's a fly speck!" The teacher adjusted her spectacles and intently studied the page. "Johnny, you have a good eye," she said severely, "and it deserves recognition. Hold out your hand." And when Johnny went to his seat a few moments later his hand felt as large as a football.

Daniel Boyer's Lonely Life.

The finding of the body of Daniel Boyer in Exeter Township has brought to light the story of this aged hermit. Boyer was 76 years old, and for forty-eight years had lived alone in a little stone hut, 8x10 feet, surrounded by a swamp. His sole companion was a dog. He did his own cooking. The principal part of his food consisted of wild game that he shot in the woods. For half a century his only occupation was the making of ax handles, which he carried to town on his back and sold. He rarely wore shoes, even in the coldest weather, and when his body was found in the path leading to the spring from which he got water the feet were entirely naked. He slept on a plank bed. His death was caused by heart disease. A brother of the dead man was also exceedingly eccentric. Neither of them married. The brother always climbed into a tree every day and sat there for hours and played his violin and sang songs.

IT SOBERED HIM.

A Captain's Nine-Day Attempt to Get Into Portland Harbor.

There is a time of year when the storm-tossed mariner should never be over-confident that he is safely and certainly within Portland Harbor, Maine. Again and again vessels almost ready to poke their noses past House Island have been driven off the shore by a wintry northeaster, and with rigging iced, crew despairing, have been whirled off the coast for days, driven sometimes hundreds of miles away. Even a land-lubber can realize how men would feel under these conditions after they had drawn almost near enough to the home fireside to feel its warmth.

It was only a little while ago that a Portland captain, returning from a long voyage, had worked his vessel well up to the harbor's mouth. Then in his profound relief he resigned the ship into the hands of his men, went below and proceeded to acquire unto himself a load that sagged that part of the ship mightily. So when that northeaster came down past old Seguin the captain didn't know a gale from a tune on a jewsharp.

The nose of the plunging ship worked about, worked about slowly but steadily and in fifteen minutes the vessel was flitting away to the south, speeding away from home and comfort. The captain never sobered off so quickly in his life, but it was no use, he was in for it. For nine days they struggled with a raging sea, hundreds of miles off the coast, with iced rigging stiff as iron and suffering everything but death. When the storm abated and the captain finally toiled weakly into Portland harbor he was sober—there's not the least bit of doubt about that.

Coffee.

A report from the minister resident and consul general to Liberia recently received [illegible] very highly of the prospects [illegible] the negro people who have emigrated [illegible] from the United States. A [illegible] land is allotted to each [illegible] and if they are cared for by [illegible] society for six [illegible] by which time it is [illegible] they will have [illegible] self-supporting [illegible] of the negroes finding [illegible] returned [illegible] These Liberal [illegible] attention [illegible] their income [illegible] few months [illegible] a good house built and 1000 young coffee trees.

Gen. Butler.

'Twas Gen. Scott Benedict Butler—
A striking name as many would say,
Of what nation he was it might puzzle one's skill
To exactly determine. He fitted as it were
Whether English, American, French or Prussian,
Despite his title to the discussion
'Twas Gen. Scott Benedict Butler.
A sound and a [illegible] was he
But one, alas, alas! he missed [illegible] balls.
He never could gain a victory
Though he fought many battles and bar [illegible] and so [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
"It's [illegible] grief to me
To think you should always be whipped so badly,
Instead of gaining a victory.
[illegible] [illegible] but something don't [illegible]
[illegible] come back to the table and he [illegible]
[illegible] the dead [illegible] Butler.
[illegible] as proud as a proud could be
And the loving young wife awaited him gladly
Though some misgivings, no doubt, had she.
"Well, dear, did you beat?" "Well, yes, my sweet
We we beat, we we beat—we we beat a retreat.

A Good Man's Anger.

But especially toward Great Britain Mr Sumner felt his strongest, possibly his most bitter resentment, writes the Marquis de Chambrun in Scribner's. Reared in the study of her history, filled with respectful admiration for her great men, learned in all the details of her constitutional existence, sincere follower of the liberal school from which her greater glories spring, and, so to speak, enamored of those abolitionists who, long before his day, had trodden the path upon which he had walked unflinchingly, Mr Sumner, it may be said, felt, as regards that nation, which had well-nigh openly declared its hostility of the Union's cause, a sentiment of love betrayed.

How was it possible that Lord Russell, the impregnable bulwark of the abolitionist cause in England, had become in 1861 an opponent of American abolitionists? It was always with bitter sadness, though never angrily, that Mr. Sumner expressed himself regarding the existing relations between the United States and Great Britain. To his mind that nation was guilty of a great moral wrong, and owed those who had suffered therefrom a manifest atonement. Such was the feeling which inspired his speeches, at times eloquently passionate, on the existing intercourse between the two Anglo Saxon nations. On reading them one can readily understand what explosions such fiery words would provoke on the other side of the Atlantic. A challenge of war was thought to be concealed under them. The orator was even accused of exciting the worst of feelings and of appealing to the darkest hatreds.

For a Confederate Monument.

Richmond Va., dispatch: An appeal has been issued by the Ladies' Memorial Association and the Confederate camps of Richmond in behalf of the monument to the memory of the private soldiers and sailors. In brief it says:

It is designed that the monument shall speak for each State of the confederacy of its sacred love and reverence for the dead, the name of each State given on the stones forming the majestic column, upon which will stand the stalwart figure of the Confederate private soldier, so that one may learn the true story of that dire struggle and imbibe the spirit of that self-sacrifice which gladly gave its all at the call of duty. It is intended to assign a room to each State, bearing its name, in which shall be placed the sacred relics of the glorious past; and each State shall also be represented on the board of managers by a lady regent. To this end there will shortly be held in this city a memorial bazaar. In it there will be a table or tent for each State, bearing its name, shield, colors and motto, and all States will be asked to assist with contributions of all kinds. This bazaar will be under the auspices of the memorable associations and the Confederate camps and direct appeals will soon be sent out by them to enlist the active co-operation of those who never failed to honor what now is only a memory dear to every heart—the cause they believed to be the right.

Army and Navy Appointments.

During the year 1892 the number of appointments and promotions in the army above that of first-lieutenant was, as given in the Army and Navy Journal files, as follows: Four to brigadier-generals, 16 to colonels, 27 to lieutenant-colonels, 78 to majors and 55 to captains. These make a total of 180 promotions in 1892, as against 152 for 1891. In this connection the Army Register for 1893 gives some interesting facts regarding the official personnel of the army, especially in showing that less than one-third of the colonels, lieutenant-colonels and majors are graduates from the Military Academy at West Point. "The Register" shows that while in three grades in the artillery about two-thirds are graduates from West Point, there are thirty two in the three arms of the service—cavalry, artillery and infantry—who rose from the ranks, or only four less than the total number of graduates in these grades. Of the total number of officers in the three grades (131) thirty-six were graduates, eighty-seven were appointed from civil life and thirty-two were promoted from the ranks. Of the total number of field officers of the line, sixty-seven served as volunteers in the Civil War and sixty-two, exactly 50 per cent, rose from the ranks of either the Volunteer or Regular Army.

Ranks Are Thinning.

With the death of Gen. Butler the list of officers who commanded armies of the Union in the Civil war is now narrowed down to a half dozen perhaps. Gen. William S. Rosecrans, who commanded the Army of the Cumberland, Gen. O. O. Howard, who led the Army of the Tennessee during the Atlanta campaign, Gen. J. M. Schofield, who fought the brilliant and bloody battle of Franklin, Tennessee, the Army of the Ohio, and Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, who commanded the Army of the Gulf, are among the few survivors upon whom rested the great responsibilities of command at leadership. Scott, Grant, Sherman, McClellan, Burnside, Hooker, Meade, Thomas, Fremont, Dix, McPherson and other commanders have all passed away.

Battles Fought on Sunday.

Many of the most famous battles of history have been fought on Sunday. To go no further back than the beginning of the present century, the Globe-Democrat cites the battle of Eylau, won Feb. 8, 1807, by Napoleon over the Russians and Prussians, and the battle of Friedland, June 14, 1807, won by Napoleon, over the same allies, as being fought on Sunday. On Sunday May 21, 1809, Napoleon was defeated at Essling, on Sunday, May 2, 1813, was won the victory of Lutzen, and on Sunday, June 18, 1815, was overthrown at Waterloo. Wellington, besides Waterloo, won several of his greatest victories on Sunday, being victorious at Vimeira, in Portugal, Aug. 21, 1808; at Fuentes de Onoro, May 5, 1811; at Orthez, Feb. 27, 1814; at Tarbes, March 20, 1814; all these battles being fought on Sunday. During the civil war in this country the first battle at Bull Run, July 21, 1861, was fought on Sunday, and the battle of Chickamauga, Sept. 19 and 20, ended on Sunday. The battle of Shiloh was fought on Sunday and Monday April 6th and 7th, 1862. Vicksburg was surrendered on Saturday, July 4, 1863, and formally occupied on Sunday, the following day and on the same day Lee began his retreat from Gettysburg. Petersburg fell on Sunday, April 2, 1865, and on the following Sunday Lee surrendered.

Ticket Shots.

George W. Wendling of Illinois is lecturing on Stonewall Jackson before Confederate Veteran Associations.

The work of organizing Confederate Veteran Camps in the South is being pushed more rapidly than ever before.

They are trying to find a new name for Circle Park at Indianapolis, and talk of calling it Monument Place. In consideration of the military associations given it by the new monument, how would it do to name it the "Grand Rounds?" Mishawaka Enterprise.

E. J. Pocock, Adjutant-General of Ohio, has resigned and Gov. McKinley has appointed Col. J. C. Howe his successor with W. L. Curry as his assistant. The resignation of Pocock was occasioned by his neglect of duties at Chicago during the Columbian dedication services in October last and too much attention to a lady not his wife.

It is stated that an autopsy on the body of Gen. Butler, previous to interment, showed that the cause of death was the bursting of a small blood vessel on the brain, caused by a violent fit of coughing. All the internal organs were found to be in excellent condition, and but for the accidental cause of his death he would, probably, have lived many years. His brain weighed four ounces more than that of Daniel Webster, which was one of the largest on record.

Dr. Gatling, of Gatling gun fame, has perfected a device for applying electricity to fire-arms. He claims to have a new gun which will discount the Gatling and all rapid-firing guns. It will shoot 2,000 shots per minute. The motive power consists of an electric motor, attached by a belt to the mechanism of the gun, and the cost of discharging is said to have been reduced to the minimum. A test is to be made shortly before a board of ordnance officers.

One of the biggest dinners set in the West was served by Uncle Sam at the Soldiers' Home, near Leavenworth, Kan., Monday, Jan. 2. Here is the bill of fare: Twenty-two hundred pounds of turkey, 90 gallons of cranberries, 15 bushels of parsnips, 250 loaves of bread, 21 bushels of potatoes, 600 pounds of mincemeat, 17 boxes of oranges, 360 gallons of coffee. The dining hall was arranged to seat 1,169 persons at one time. As there are 2,000 inmates of the Home a second table was necessary.

Or high or low, or rich or poor,
None would foul teeth or breath endure,
If they but knew how sure and swift
Was SOZODONT, that priceless gift,
In giving beauty, life and tone
To every charm the mouth can own.

Every man believes he carries the heavy end of the log.

Catarrh in Colorado.

I used Ely's Cream Balm for dry catarrh. It proved a cure. B. F. M. Weeks, Denver.

Ely's Cream Balm is especially adapted as a remedy for catarrh which is aggravated by alkaline dust and dry winds.—W. A. Hover, druggist, Denver.

I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all sufferers from dry catarrh from personal experience.—Michael Herr, pharmacist, Denver.

Ely's Cream Balm has cured many cases of catarrh. It is in constant demand.—Geo. W. Hoyt, pharmacist, Cheyenne, Wy.

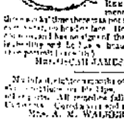
The South Sea Islanders make an intoxicating drink from corn and decayed fish.

TERRIBLE ITCHING

Used Everything Five Months. In Three Weeks not a Scar or Pimple. Cured by Cuticura.

When my baby was three months old his cheeks and forehead began to break out with white pimples [illegible] In a few days itching commenced, which was terrible. After he would rub it, matter would ooze from the points. In a short time it spread over the top of his head, then the scab formed on head and face. We used everything we could hear of for nearly five months. It grew worse all the time. I saw your advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies in [illegible] We purchased Cuticura Remedies and commenced their use. In three weeks' time there was not a scar or pimple, not even a scratch on his head or face. He is entirely free of the disease, and he has a beautiful head of hair.

Mrs. OSCAR JAMES, Woolsten, Kan.



My infant, eighteen months old, was afflicted with eczema [illegible] All remedies failed until I procured Cuticura. Cured sound and well.

Mrs. A. M. WALKER, Carsonville, Ga.

Cuticura Resolvent

[illegible] Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap [illegible] Beautifier [illegible]

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. [illegible] "How to Cure Skin Diseases," [illegible]

BABY'S [illegible]

ACHING SIDES AND BACK, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing plaster.

Mrs. Isaiah Emerson
Of Manchester, N. H.

After the Grip

Hood's Sarsaparilla Restored Health and Strength

"Last winter I had the Grip and was quite sick. After I began to get better, being weak and run down, I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, seeing it recommended so highly. I must say that I was more than pleased with it. I recovered my health completely in a short time and think

I Am in Better Health

than before I was sick. I feel sure that this is due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. In the package of Sarsaparilla which I opened I found a sample box of Hood's Pills. I was surprised and delighted to find how well they agreed with me, no griping and no weakening afterward. I have tried many other kinds of pills, but

Hood's Pills

the preference every time. I think they are just wonderful. I am glad to recommend two such good preparations as Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills." MRS. ISAIAH EMERSON, East Manchester, N. H.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages

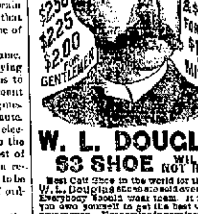
Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60c. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.



W. L. DOUGLAS

$3 SHOE NOT RIP.

Best Calf Shoe in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas shoes are sold everywhere. Everybody should wear them. It is a duty you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised above, as thousands can testify.

Take No Substitute.

Beware of fraud. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

I. LEHMAN.

DOCTORS REA & REA!

SPECIALISTS.

W. D. REA, M. D.

D. D. REA, M. D.

Principal managers of the southern Medical and Surgical Institute, Louisville, Ky., will visit Fort Wayne,

At Randall Hotel, Every Four Weeks.

Next visit Tuesday, March 7.

DRS. REA and REA,

have been connected with the largest hospitals in the country, and has no superior in diagnosing and treating diseases and deformities. He will give $50 for any case that he can not tell the disease and where located in five minutes. He will return to Fort Wayne every four weeks this year.

Treats all Curable Medical and Surgical Diseases.

Acute And Chronic Catarrh,

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Chronic, and Female and Sexual Diseases, Epilepsy or Fits cured. A positive guarantee.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from youthful excesses and other causes, producing some of the following effects: blotches, debility, nervousness, dizziness, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, defective memory, and which unfit a person for business or marriage, are permanently cured by remedies not injurious.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

and complications, such as sore throat, falling of hair, pain in the bones, eruptions, etc., are perfectly eradicated without using mercury or other injurious drugs. All Urinary and Kidney Troubles are speedily cured by treatment that has never failed. He undertakes no incurable cases, but cures thousands given up to die.

REMEMBER THE DATE.

Come early as his rooms are always crowded wherever he stops. Consultation free. Correspondence solicited, and confidential. Address, SOUTHERN MEDICAL INSTITUTE, [illegible] Ave., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Every Young Man

[illegible]

G. M. [illegible], Proprietor.

WANTED.

WANTED—Girl for general housework at 30 West Wayne street. 2-tf

WANTED—A girl, at 45 East Jefferson street, to assist in doing housework. 4-2

WANTED—A German girl for housework. Inquire, East Yard Eating House. [illegible]

WANTED—Carriage painters, at South Carriage and Cart Co., 11 and 13 Clay street. [illegible]

WANTED—Two unfurnished rooms near Randall Hotel. Address L. J. P., care Sentinel office. 2-tf

WANTED—Lady agents, at home and abroad. Address or call at 40 West Superior street, east side. 2-tf

WANTED—Girls, at once, also, best of help supplied, at Mrs. Merman's Employment Agency, 127 Harrison St. 11 tf

WANTED—By a young lady of experience, a position as stenographer. Not afraid to work. Address, E. S. care Sentinel office. 11

WANTED—Washing and ironing to do at my residence. Will call for and deliver same. Address, or call on Mrs. Mary Binkley, 65 West Main street, rear part. 17 tf

WANTED—Lady stock keepers. Apply at J. A. Armstrong's wholesale millinery store, corner Harrison and Berry streets, Monday forenoon, between 9 and 12 o'clock.

WANTED—Boarding, private, christian families who would like to give a home to one or two men, at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. T. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12 tf

WANTED—For the United States army, able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 30 years. Good pay, rations, clothing, and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at office, Bass block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. [illegible]

AGENTS WANTED. Lady agents wanted for HYGEIA ELECTRIC CORSETS. Experience unnecessary. Send for agent's terms, or send $1.00 for outfit and sample corset. Western Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo. [illegible]

$5 to $15 per day at home, selling Lightning Plater and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. [illegible] H. K. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A Packard organ. Inquire at 143 West Superior street. 4-eod 3t

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 41

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—An excellent farm, of 160 acres, in Rapid valley, the richest section of South Dakota, near two trunk-line railroads and a city of 4,000 inhabitants. Terms to suit purchaser. Inquire of Dr. A. E. Bulson Jr., in Pixley-Long Block. d.245 w845

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—The two-story building at 109 Calhoun street. Call at Sentinel Office.

FOR RENT—Frame house, eight rooms, No. 4 South Fulton street. Inquire at No. 116 Calhoun street. 28-eod-3t

FOR RENT. Land adjoining City Park, on Broadway, and Wabash railroad. Inquire at Nathman & Co., Bank. 17-tf

FOR RENT—Hall, convenient and central ly located in the city; would prefer to rent to lodges or unions; is nicely furnished; will rent cheap to right parties. Address, H. R. O., care Sentinel. d 5-tf

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

HOMES FOR SALE—I will build any style house you want on any of my lots and sell on monthly payments. Now is the time to look for a home and stop paying rent, as property is advancing very rapidly in our city, and in five, six or eight years you can own your own home.

J. T. CRAWFORD,
tf 10 and 11 Pixley and Long Block.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., and from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 450

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money to pay mortgage or build you a home at a less rate than anyone else. Do not pay rent or a high rate of interest when you can get the money of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on such easy terms. One thousand dollars at $12, $14 or $17 per month, to suit borrower. Call at the office of the association, rooms 12 and 14 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 29 tf

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums from $100 to $10,000. Reasonable interest. Notes bought and sold. City and farm property bought and exchanged. Sell houses on monthly payments. Sell lots $10 cash and $5 per month. 4 Harrison lots, $200. 7-room house, $1,400, $25 cash and $16 per month. 6-room house, $800, and a 6 room house, $1,600. $25 cash and $12 per month; also, 5 acres, 1½ miles from city, price, $1,000, good sandy land, easy payments. ROSEY & ROSSLEY, Room 2 Bank Block. 1 14-tf

LAKESIDE—The building season of 1893, now about to open, will see many handsome improvements in beautiful Lakeside. Nearly 500 people are already residents of that pretty suburb. The coming season is likely to surpass all others in the number of new and beautiful homes that will be erected. Get your plans ready at once. You can make a better contract early in the season than you can later on. The Land company will loan you money with which to buy a lot and build. You can pay back in small monthly installments. 23-tf

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!
If you want money to buy a home, Or to pay off a mortgage, or to improve your property, or to help you in any way,
Come to the
Allen Co Loan & Savings Association,
Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. G. Rootes, Sec'y. Ed. White, Pres.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
Saturday Night, March 4.

FUN IN FACT, AS WELL AS PROMISE!

THE FAVORITES—
HALLEN AND HART,
In Their Much Talked of and New Musical Farce,
THE IDEA.
Nothing Old! Everything New! All Fetching!
Regular Prices. Seats Thursday.

ROBERT SPICE,
Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter.
HOT WATER HEATING
48 West Main St.
Phone No. 261.

BICYCLES,
HARNESS,
BUGGIES.
Wholesale and Retail
JOE. W. BELL,
11 & 13 E. Columbia St.

Alec—Oh, Billy! I didn't think it of you—walkin with another girl after what you said to me yesterday.

Billy—I've had a revulsion of feelin since then in favor of brunets. Yesterday was a blond day with me.—Life.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT.

Switchman D. A. Anderson Has an Arm Pinched.

Incidents of Daily Occurrence About the Railroads and Shops of This Busy City.

While coupling cars in the Pennsylvania yards at 8 o'clock this morning Switchman D. A. Anderson had his left arm crushed between the deadwoods. The poor fellow was taken to the St. Joseph hospital, where Drs. Stemen attended him. The bones were not broken, but the muscles of the fore arm were crushed to a pulp. The doctors think they can save the limb, yet the wound is very severe and it will be many weeks before Anderson will be able to resume work. The injured man is twenty two years old and is the only support of a widowed mother, who lives in Plymouth, Ind.

MINOR MENTIONS.

Frank Girard has been promoted from a helper to a blacksmith in the Pittsburg shops.

Charles Somers, of the Pennsylvania store room, celebrated his twentieth birthday yesterday.

Pittsburg Conductor L. M. Blakeslee is sick and off duty. Conductor Kinzie Kimmel is running the train.

C. W. Habecker, of Division street, is very ill with quinsy. He is a brakeman in the employ of the Pennsylvania company.

Will Keil, who was off duty a week with a lame foot, reported this morning. He works in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

About seventy-two emigrants passed through the city on the second section of Pittsburg westbound train No. 3 this morning.

Mrs. Thomas Smith, wife of the veteran painter in the Pittsburg machine shop, will go to Chicago tomorrow to visit her son.

Many of the men in the Bass machine shop and in the east car shops are attending the funeral of the late N. C. Hudry, which occurs from the Cathedral.

George Ellenwood, baggage master at the Lake Shore depot, has been quite sick for the past ten days. The duties of the office are being looked after by Louis Kopp.

Engineers C. C. Ward, W. Slagle and W. Sward, of the Pittsburg, are off duty by permission. Fireman C. C. Miller is also taking a lay off to look after some business affairs.

John Leach will return from Indianapolis tonight and Monday will resume his old position in the Pittsburg boiler shop. John has been in Indianapolis for two months.

President R. R. Cable, of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway, was a passenger on the westbound Pittsburg train No 3 this morning, en route to Chicago.

Agent James Minnich reports an increase in ticket sales at the Lake Erie and Western depot of $490 for the month of February, 1893, over the same month of the preceding year.

Judge Gresham was a passenger on Pittsburg train No 2, last night. He alighted from the train here and chatted awhile with Superintendent C. D. Law. The judge is en route to Washington.

Little Philip Titus, son of engineer P. Titus, of Gay street, who was so severely scalded a short time ago, has recovered sufficient to be out of his bed most of the time and move about the room.

The electric and telegraph wires in the Pittsburg depot building and offices are being placed above the ceilings preparatory to giving the interior of the structures a handsome new coat of paint.

The wheelmakers are making elaborate preparations for their annual ball, which will be given at Schroeder's hall on Wednesday evening, April 26. It will undoubtedly be a very pleasant affair.

Pittsburg Conductor W. I. Benedict and a party of friends went to Chapman's lake, seven miles north of Warsaw, to fish, yesterday, but the cold northern breeze soon drove them from the lake. They caught seven fine fish however.

Dietner & Burrows have their washing machine factory, on Hayden street, in operation. Twenty-five men are now employed in the works and the force will soon be increased to fifty. The firm is greatly encouraged by the favorable condition of affairs.

W. A. Worcester, division superintendent, and Charles Hoyt roadmaster, of the Fort Wayne branch of the Lake Shore road, were in the city yesterday. The gentlemen have their headquarters at Hillsdale, Mich. Mr. Hoyt has recently succeeded Mr. Church in office.

Last Monday the seven year old son of F. X. Miller, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, swallowed a nickel. Nothing serious was anticipated, but this morning the boy's stomach was greatly swollen and he complained of pain in the side. The parents are worried over his condition.

Tomorrow the double track between Bucyrus and Crestline, on the Pittsburg, will be thrown open for traffic. It will not be many weeks before the tracks west of Bucyrus will be ready for use. The lumber is already on the ground for the tower to be erected for the accommodation of the operator and switchman. The ties are mostly in place and the laying of rails, balasting, construction of bridge and the weather are all the essentials necessary to completion.

The seven year old daughter of Conductor and Mrs. George Passino was seriously injured by a fall yesterday evening. The little one slipped and her head came violently in contact with the curbing, rendering her unconscious for several hours. Dr. Sturgis is the attending physician.

Mac Tower is again a cripple. Last summer he was laid up three months with a mashed foot. Yesterday a heavy trestle toppled over upon Mac and mashed the same foot in a painful manner. He has the sympathy of the entire shop force, as well as a large circle of friends outside of those works.

For several weeks George H. Judy, foreman of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, has been fighting against the encroachment of some disease which has laid hold of him, but in vain, and this morning he was too ill to report for duty. Mr. Judy is very popular with all classes and his illness is much regretted.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen have completed arrangements for their seventh annual ball, which will be held in Randall hall on the evening of Easter Monday, April 3. The committee on arrangements is comprised of the following well known gentlemen: Messrs. F. C. Smith, Robert Kelley, P. C. Lupton and Daniel Haynes.

There are now thirteen engines in the Pittsburg shop undergoing repairs and one awaiting a chance to get into the shop. Engine No 278, a new class X, was completed during the past week, and class D engine No. 215, was thoroughly overhauled and turned over to the road service. Those taken in this week for repairs are 77, 622, 150, 224 and 114, and 151 awaits repairs.

Yesterday Mr. Riley Miller, formerly a conductor on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road, passed through here en route to Dunkirk, Ohio, to see his sister, who is reported dying. Mr. Miller is a passenger conductor on the Colorado Midland and is at present very badly crippled up, the effect of being in a collision in which he says his escape from death was a miracle. Although his injuries are of a very serious nature, Mr. Miller hopes not to be a cripple for life. When told of the death of his former room-mate and friend, J. M. Kelley, who was killed a week ago, Mr. Miller wept.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS

Addressed last Evening by Rev. William McNeil, the Young Evangelist.

A large audience assembled last night at the First Presbyterian church to hear the address delivered by Rev. William McNeil, the brilliant young evangelist, to the Christian Endeavor societies of the city. He took as his text the words of Jesus to his disciples when sending them out to preach the gospel: "No man having put his hand to the plough, and looking back is fit for the Kingdom of God."

His discourse was a plea for active, energetic, continued Christian work on the part of the young men and women who had enlisted themselves in the cause of Christ. They have, he said, put their hands to the plough and they should go forward, with Jesus Christ, to work for the redemption of the world. The day has passed for hurrahing and dress parade. We have got to do some fighting and no class of Christian workers are better prepared to do it than are the young, who are strong and well equipped for life's battle.

Youth is the time for action. The world today is what the young men have made it. In both profane and sacred history is this fact proven. Alexander, at the age of twenty-two, had conquered the then known world; Napoleon, at the age of twenty five, was in the zenith of his power; the most effective Christian reformers in the past were young men, and today also they are leading the van in the battle. Why is it then that so many Christian Endeavorers shrink from the task of working for Christ? It is because many of them are attracted by the pleasures which the world gives. It is time to put a stop to this mockery of the worship. The force that is to conquer the world to Christ is earnest, consecrated young men and women. Let us all put our hand to the plough, go forward in this glorious work, and reconsecrate ourselves to Christ.

Rev. McNeil is an earnest, forcible, interesting speaker. His address teemed with good thoughts, and was attentively listened to by the large number of Christian Endeavorers present.

Phil Dwyer.

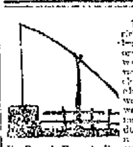
NEW ORLEANS, March 4.—In conversation with a reporter yesterday Phil Dwyer said that if the Corbett Mitchell purse was offered to him as final stake holder he would certainly refuse to accept. The only explanation that he would make was that he had had enough of it.

A Young Man's Sad Fate.

First Little Boy—I'm awful glad I ain't a young man.

Second Little Boy—Why is you?

First Little Boy—Cause a young man can't have any fun on the ice. The girls is always wantin' his help.



Well, instead of [illegible] ... was the same woman, and it's all due to the use of a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

What this medicine has done for thousands of delicate women, it will do for you. [illegible] ... it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

ON CALVARY'S BROW

The Savior Died—'Twas There the Lord Was Crucified.

By His Death He Paid the Debt of Sin and Purchased Free Salvation for All Men.

Beaver Chapel, South Wayne Mission, Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Welcome with heart and hand to the Tabernacle of the People. Pastor Northrop.

The meetings are still in progress at the church, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets. Come. J. V. Updike.

Regular evening service at the Lutheran church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets. Come.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. Bible study at 3 p. m. The Rev. J. M. Boggs will address a mixed meeting at 3:30, to which you are cordially invited.

Services at the West Side Mission tomorrow evening by the Scotch evangelist, Rev. William McNeil, at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday school at 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon.

Preaching at the Central Christian church, first door south of Hebrew Temple, corner of Wayne and Harrison street, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., led by L. A. Straub.

Preaching at the First U. B. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E at 6 p. m. Dr. Reede will preach in the morning and Dr. Stemen in the evening.

Plymouth Congregational church, on West Washington street, invites you to its service at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m., and Christian Endeavor at 4 o'clock. Rev. James S. Ainslie, pastor.

Pastor Zartman invites you to the Gospel services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning and evening. Topics: At 10:30, "The Soulsaving Church;" at 7:30, "The City with Twelve Gates."

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme: "The Law of God." Evening theme: "The Day of Small Things." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Christ's Evangelical Lutheran church, Y. M. C. A. reading room every Sabbath, as follows: Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Regular services at 10:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Come. Rev. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

Third Presbyterian church—J. M. Boggs, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. In the evening this church will have no service, but will attend the union service at the First Presbyterian church. Sabbath school at 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

The fifth pictorial sermon will be given by Rev. J. S. Ainslie in the South Congregational church, on West DeWald street, at 7:30 p. m. Also, a brief service in memory of Clara Kickley. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30, and Sunday school at 9 a. m.

Preaching at St. Paul's M. E. church at 10:30 a. m., theme, "The Church of Today;" evening, 7:30 p. m., theme, "Save the Minutes." Class at 10 a. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m., Epworth league prayer meeting at 7 p. m. All are welcome to these services. Henry Bridge, pastor.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Mr. Wm. McNiel will preach at 10:45 a. m. At 7:30 p. m. there will be a union meeting of the three Presbyterian churches, to be addressed by President Burroughs, of Wabash college. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Special services at Wayne street M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, O. N. Eldridge. At 7:30 p. m. Dr. Anna Glass, a returned missionary from China, will speak. General class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Let all who can please pass in their benevolent money at the morning service.

Berry Street Methodist Episcopal church: Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth devotional service at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m.; subject, "Life More Abundantly." At 7:30 p. m. the annual "Thank Offering." Service under the direction of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society. The public is cordially invited.

At the Second Presbyterian church President Burroughs, of Wabash college, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. As the rebuilding and remodeling of the organ is completed, Prof. Rienzi Thomas, who is employed as the permanent organist of the church, may be expected to render some selections at each service, and Professor Jennison will appear frequently at the special evening services.

SMITH WINS

The Fight at New Orleans Last Night in Eighteen Rounds.

NEW ORLEANS, March 4.—Joe Goddard, the "barrier giant," and Ed Smith, the Denver pugilist, met last night in the arena of the Olympic club for a purse of $10,000 the loser to take barely enough from the purse to defray his training expenses.

Time was called at 9:38. At first both men sparred carefully, but soon warmed up to the work and fought desperately for eighteen rounds. The eighteenth round was as follows:

Smith was the aggressor. He caught Goddard on the jaw and then followed a rattling exchange of blows and Goddard pushed Smith to the ropes landing two upper cuts. They mixed matters and Smith knocked Goddard down. Smith then rushed him. When he arose he landed a terrible swing on Goddard's jaw knocking him down. Goddard was unable to rise and was counted out.

Professor Duffy declared Smith victor amid terrific cheering. Time of fight one hour and ten minutes.

GROVER GUIDES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

plants, flowers and vines and its effect is so unique that it forms one of the most attractive features of the general scene. Two great floral arches, each sixty five feet in height are on either side of the court, while just in front of and surrounding them are the stately for the musicians. The arches are trimmed in pure white bunting, forming a background for plants and vines and flowers. They are the crowning feature of the [illegible]. From the top of one the magic name "Cleveland," blazes in electricity from the other "Stevenson," shines.

In the rooms prepared for the president and vice president the same lavish manner of decoration and adornment that prevailed in the ball room was equalled with even more profusion. Wherever the eye was cast it met flowers, silk and plush. Roses predominated in the floral decorations—great American beauties, sweet scented Magna Chartas and Ulric Brunners. In every nook and corner are plants and cut flowers that could not be surpassed in luxuriance and nicety of arrangement.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S BALL DRESS.

The Dresses to be Worn by Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Stevenson.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Referring to the dress Mrs. Cleveland is to wear at the inaugural ball a morning paper says: "The great gown has been completed for weeks. The material is a heavy silk, rich in coloring, but delicate in design. Mrs. Cleveland has selected a combination of colors in which hydrangea shades are predominant. The skirt is very simple, gored and quite full at the bottom with a round train. Many women will be struck with the simplicity of the gown. The corsage is only medium low, with wide bretelles and the drooping shoulders that have recently come in. It is thoroughly American. The curiosity to know if the president's wife would appear in crinoline at the ball can be set at rest. The skirt of the gown she wears will be well stiffened with crinoline, but there are no wires and no hoopskirt accompaniments.

"Next in importance to Mrs. Cleveland comes the vice-president's wife, Mrs. Stevenson, who has selected for the inauguration ball a pretty combination of cream and heliotrope, and the materials are moire antique and velvet. The skirt and corsage are of cream moire. About the foot of the skirt is a narrow arrangement of heliotrope velvet. The corsage is decollete, with large butterfly puffed sleeves of heliotrope velvet. The top of the corsage is covered with a rich bertha of rare old duchess lace and a garland of violets outlines the berthe. She will wear no jewels with this costume, and the Suede gloves and the fan will match the heliotrope velvet."

THE LEGISLATURE.

The Senate Passes the Appropriation Bill.

Material Increases Being Made Over the House Allowances—Co-Employes Liability Bill.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 4.—The appropriation bill passed the senate today by a vote of 27 to 22.

The co-employes' bill passed the senate today.

The bill for the appointment of commissioners to arrange for a display of Indiana's resources passed the house, as did also a bill to provide for means to prevent the introduction into the state of cholera and other contagious diseases.

Senator McLean's bill giving townships having 75,000 or more population the right to establish boards of children's guardians passed the house yesterday morning under a suspension of the rules. Indianapolis already has the power and this bill gives it to Terre Haute, Evansville and Fort Wayne.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 4.—The senate spent yesterday on the general appropriation bill and material increases on house allowances were made all along the line. These increases aggregated a quarter of a million dollars, and it is already known that the economical house will refuse concurrence therein.

The senate will pass the bill back to the house and committees of conference will follow. It is anticipated that the two houses will fail to agree and that no general appropriation bill will pass. Some such contingency is anticipated by Governor Matthews, but the governor reiterates his determination not to call an extra session. Under existing laws the state government can run two years without serious harm, the old appropriations being made continuous until set aside by subsequent enactments. Among the last acts of the senate before finishing consideration of the appropriations was an allowance of $[illegible] to Mrs. Edwin May on a claim for services rendered by her late husband thirty two years ago. The sum of $25,000 was voted in aid of the national encampment of the G. A. R.

Senator Kopelke's bill to extend the provisions of the Barrett law to persons whose assessments for street improvements are less than $50, was passed—yeas 35, nays, 0.

Senator Parker's bill to allow all political parties to have watchers at the count of ballots was reported back from the committee on elections with an amendment to allow witnesses from the third party in the election same from the time the polls are opened until they are closed. It passed to its third reading.

The house passed a number of bills more out of compliment to the authors than with any expectation that they could reach the senate and become laws.

Senator McLean's concurrent resolution asking the Indiana representatives in congress to do all they can to [illegible] Lake Michigan [illegible] the head waters of the Wabash was adopted in the house.

A message from the house reported the passage of Senator McCutcheon's bill relative to the construction of sewers in connection with the state institutions, with the house amendments. The amendments were agreed to.

A message from the governor announced the appointment of W. J. Hilligoss as trustee of the Indiana Reform School for Boys for the term of four years, and George F. McGinnis for the term of two years. The appointments were confirmed.

Preaching service, 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school, 2:30 p. m., at the U. P. church in Lafayette school house, but two squares south of Pontiac street.

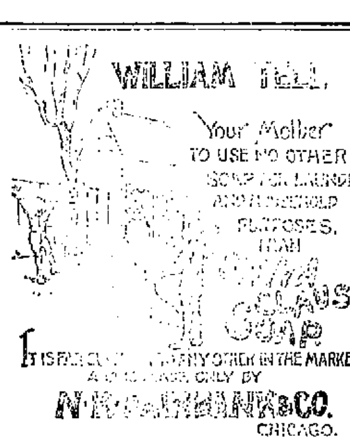
SOCIAL SENSATION.

One Hundred Society Leaders Indicted for Playing Progressive Euchre.

COLUMBUS, Ind., March 4.—The biggest social sensation ever sprung in this city was that occasioned by the grand jury causing service to issue late yesterday evening on 100 ladies and gentlemen, the society leaders of the city, being the wives and daughters and paternal heads of all the wealthy and prominent families. The plan is to have them indicted by the grand jury for gambling, for playing progressive euchre, in which prizes are offered. The professional gamblers, who are seeking revenge for being suppressed, are the instigators.

Pure Whisky.

Mr. Christen, of the Ale House, said in regard to the whisky trust "ad" in the Journal of the 2d inst., where the trust in one of their meetings said that one half of the whisky sold in this country is compound whisky. True, but Mr. Christen wishes to state to the public that he does not handle any compound whisky, and all the whisky he handles are not bought from second hand dealers or brokers. He buys them direct from the distillery and are all straight, and has the United States ganger's receipt for same to prove it.



We Want Your Trade.

We are Adding New Goods to Our Stock Daily.

Good Honest Goods at Honest Prices Speak for Themselves.

Come and See.

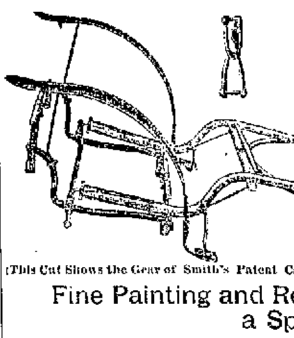
No Trouble to Show Goods.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, solid Silver and Plated Ware.

YOUNG, THE ARCADE JEWELER.

LIVE! AND LET LIVE!

And Good Work Are The



(This Cut Shows the Gear of Smith's Patent Cart.)

Inducements we again offer to the public. After one year of successful business, thanking you for past patronage and ask a continuance. REMEMBER, we build and keep in stock all kinds of vehicles for both the wholesale and retail trade, and have competent mechanics at the head of the blacksmithing, trimming, painting and wood working departments.

Fine Painting and Repair Work of All Kinds a Specialty.

Good Storage for Sleighs and Buggies.

SMITH CARRIAGE AND CART CO.,
11 and 13 Clay Street, - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

Of·Interest·to·Housekeepers.

Pettijohn's California Breakfast Food

Is made of selected California Soft White Wheat. The process of manufacture adds greatly to its digestibility. It is quickly and easily prepared. It can be used in as many ways as any other cereal.

IT IS—
PALATABLE
NUTRITIOUS
ECONOMICAL

IT IS THE—
Best Diet for Young Children.
Best Diet for Laboring Men.
Best Diet for Brain Workers.
Natural Food for all Classes.

It contains as much nutriment as three pounds of the best beef steak, at a fraction of the cost.

It stands at the head of cereals.

It is put up in neat packages of two pounds each, and for sale by all first-class grocers.

Get a PACKAGE and Try It.

Spring Styles FOR 1893.

All the Novelties in
Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots,
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings,
Spring Overcoatings.

You will find the selection of
Styles to be Exquisite,
Embracing every known novelty that England and Scotland have produced for the spring of 1893.

A. FOSTER,
15 West Wayne Street.

Larger Quarters.
Better Accommodations
—AND—
More Private.

THE BUFFINGTON INSTITUTE
For the cure of
Liquor, Morphine and Tobacco Habit,
Has been moved to
544 South Calhoun St.

Where patients can be treated and cured. Any one can be treated and attend to their daily occupation at the same time.

Men that have been slaves to the use of alcoholic stimulants for the past ten, fifteen or twenty years, have no desire for whisky after taking the treatement for from thirty-six to forty-eight hours, and have a fearful horror for the miserable fate they have escaped.

Call or address,
BUFFINGTON INSTITUTE,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

OUR NEW SPRING STOCK OF
BABY CARRIAGES
—HAS—
JUST ARRIVED.

We have the largest and most complete assortment in the city.

—Are exclusive agents for the Reclining Sleeping Coaches and also have a full line of Upright Carriages.

The reclining Sleeper is absolutely the neatest and most comfortable Baby Carriage in the market.

It will pay you to call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
Nos. 38 and 40 E. Columbia St.
TELEPHONE No. 8d.

ESTABLISHED 1845.

J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone, No. 7.
Residence Telephone, No. 8

JNO. CASEY. J. T. O'CONNELL.

Inventors, Attention!
Columbia Machine Works.
—Machinists, Model Makers, Novelties and Patent articles Manufactured by Contract and General repairs.
—Bicycles Repaired Good as New—
54 East Columbia St.

[illegible] HATTERSLEY & SON,
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters,
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, - - - IND

ROBERT OGDEN,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector. General Repairing.
26 EAST BERRY ST.

Metropolitan Hotel,
Broadway, Corner Prince Street,
NEW YORK CITY.
[illegible]

THE NEW YORK STORE.

WE'RE WHIRLING

ROOT'S

INTO THE MONTH OF MARCH,

With the Store Full of New Goods---The Pick---
The Cream of the Season's Patterns.

There's a great advantage in this, to you—to us. We show what no one else can get. You get what cannot be duplicated.

THE DRESS GOODS

section abounds in lovely single piece length novelties, far beyond anything ever seen here. We want all ladies to look at those choice

JOVONAS and CHALLIES.

The New Velour Plaids, Poplin Plaids, Illuminated Diagonals and Persian Effects.

New Beauties from Paris—Crepe Trivon, Vesting Suitings. Fine, Dainty Novelties seen here, only.

Illuminated Cloths, suitable for Traveling Costumes—very wide.

A special good thing in a 48-inch Serge reached us, at 90c a yard. We show it in all the popular spring shades.

CLOTHS!

Made expressly for Traveling Suits, 54 inches wide, the entire outfit can be made of these suits and wraps—come in Grey and Brown Mixtures only.

WASH DRESS FABRICS

Are simply magnificent. One line of imported

SATEENS

That outrival any China Silks. No duplicates of these when this line is gone.

PRINTED SWISSES

In the choice new colorings—Green, Purple, Lavender, Grey, Sage. At 38c.

PRINTED BATISTS

Will make beautiful summer dresses.

25c to 40c.

36-inch Irish Lawns.
36-inch Havanne Cloth.
White Grounds, Lavender, Pink, Blue, Stripes and Figures, At 12 1-2c.

At the Art Counter:—

Corsage Boquets,
Lillies of the Valley,
Violets,
Pansies,
Roses,

At the same low prices we maintain all over the store.

Go Up Among The Carpets.

ROOT & COMPANY.

William Geake has sold to Mary M. Wisemantle property at No. 18 Union street. The consideration was $2,300. James Romy has sold his property at No. 31 Zollars avenue to J. W. Carr. Both sales were made by Romy & Bobilya.

D. B. Kehler yesterday received a letter from G. W. Seavey, who is now at Los Angeles, Cal., stating that the latter gentleman's health is quite poor again. This will be sad news to the many friends of Mr. Seavey.

Next week a force of twelve or fourteen men will go to Chicago from this city to work on Wm. Sears' new hotel, on Seventy first street. Among those who compose the force of workmen are W. J. Bickford, A. D. Rensberger, H. F. Beaver, John Witwer, Ed. Kohill, Messrs Friebach, Hake and others. The new hotel will be a model of elegance and convenience. The location is a choice one.

H. L. Wait, of Cedar Rapids, is sick at the Home hotel.

MEN'S SUITS, WORTH $20, $15, $10, are selling at $12, $10, $6.

WE WIN SUCCESS By Deserving It.

BOY'S SUITS, WORTH $12, $9, $6, are selling at $7, $5, $3.50.

The purchase of the

ORIGINAL PETE STOCK

was a fortunate thing for US--and YOU. It has enabled us to do a very large business in the dull season of the year. It has again demonstrated the fact that

We do as We Advertise,

and that when we own goods cheap we are willing to part with them on the same basis. It has made us a great many friends and customers who have formerly done their trading in other stores, and it has shown the public that we have the ENTERPRISE, the NERVE and the CASH to take hold of a good thing when we see it.

It Has Enabled You

to buy clothing for yourself and boys at from 15 to 25 per cent. less than they are owned by any clothing house in Fort Wayne, which virtually represents a reduction of 50 or 60 percent. on the regular selling prices.

No Clothing House in Fort Wayne

ever carried better makes of Clothing than those handled by The Original Pete, and the majority of them never carried s good.

We Must Vacate the Store Room

early in March, and you should foresee your wants and do your purchasing in our line NOW. During this sale remember No Goods Will be Charged and None Sent on Approval. We will refund the CASH for all goods returned to us that are not satisfactory.

MEN'S PANTS, WORTH $7, $5, $4, are selling at $4.50, $3, $1.75.

Sam, Pete & Max
CLOSING OUT THE ORIGINAL PETE STOCK, at
52 1-2 Calhoun St.

HATS HATS WORTH $3, $2, $1, are selling at $1.75, $1, 50c.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.
SATURDAY MARCH 4 1893.

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 173. Where delivery irregular or late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Will Fleming is on the sick list.

Prof Osborne has gone to Sioux City to live.

I. N. Netherout, of Lafayette, was in the city yesterday.

J. B. Peabody, the Columbia City stock man is in the city.

McLean Seabrease, who has been in the east for a year past, is home.

Mr F. Lehman, of Wichita, Kas., is the guest of his brother, Isidore Lehman.

Miss Rose Luckey, of Bryan, Ohio, is the guest of Chas. Heckler, of 15 Pearl street.

Mrs Albert Noll is opening a millinery store on Broadway in the Nestle block.

Gottlieb Haller has decorated his democratic pole with a flag in honor of inauguration day.

Mr. and Mrs Frank Iten have returned from a two weeks' visit in Indianapolis and Cincinnati.

Miss Ida Must, a student of one of the business colleges, has gone to Bluffton to remain over Sunday with relatives.

The fashionable comedy, "Jane," will be seen once more at the Masonic Temple on Thursday evening, March 9.

The Fort Wayne Occult Science club has decided to purchase a lot and erect a building suitable for their meetings.

Dr Gearey, of Coesse, was in the city yesterday. He has not fully recovered from the effects of his recent runaway accident.

Albert Nuttman, a well known Fort Wayne young man, now living in the west, is circulating among friends in the city.

N. W. Hart, of New Orleans, is in the city at the Aveline. He is interested with R. T. McDonald in Cresent City enterprises.

Jos. Hutzell, of Keller's drug store, cut his hand in a serious manner with a screw driver yesterday while unpacking a new soda fountain.

Capt. Ferd F. Boltz, of Huntington, was in the city yesterday. He expects to shortly return to Fort Wayne to make this city his home.

Miss Emma Granneman, sister of Henry Granneman, of C. B. Woodworth's drug store, has taken a position in the New York Hair Bazar.

J. A. Bookwalter, of East Lewis street, has been awarded the contract for furnishing the glass for the Plymouth Congregational church of this city.

Mr. E. Collins, of Huntington, Ind., was in the city this week making arrangements to establish a wholesale house in this city for the sale of his ice cream.

This morning about the noon hour an electric street car broke down at the south end of the Hanna street line. It was some time before it was repaired. The pilot was damaged.

F. D. Casnave, who has been in New York attending a meeting of the directors of the Pittsburg Fort Wayne and Chicago railway, is expected home today. It will no doubt be three or four months before he will go to Altoona.

President Burroughs, of Wabash college, will speak to the men of the city tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, city time, in the city department Y. M. C. A. hall, on "Jesus' Idea of Being a Christian." Rev. William McNeil will also be present and give a few minutes' talk. Every man in the city is earnestly invited to be present. Junior song service.

The graduates of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine who will receive their diplomas at the Masonic Temple next Tuesday evening are as follows: Miss Harriett F. Stemen, and Messrs. William Otto Gross, and John Koyle, of Fort Wayne; Misses Josephine Hoover, Indiana; Jean J. Graham, Illinois; R. Steadman McCann, Ohio. Messrs F. H. Botts, Indiana; W. R. Carter, Michigan; Norton Hemphill, Indiana; F. P. Krider, Ohio, and W. E. Upton, of Chicago.

Yesterday several loud reports, seemingly of a cannon, startled the citizens of the west side. The noise was caused by workmen at the new West Main street bridge dynamiting the ice in the river, which had collected west of the bridge and threatened to gorge. Two pound charges of the explosive were placed along the river banks and touched off. The ice was thrown some forty feet in the air. The water had been backing up and threatening to inundate Nebraska.

The following personal gossip is taken from the Kendallville Standard: "Among those who attended the funeral of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Peck's little daughter were Mrs Dr. Dills and Mrs. R. G. Thompson, of Fort Wayne.—Dr. Clara A. Pattie, who with her husband, a dentist, is just locating at Fort Wayne, is visiting her brother, Rev. G. A. Mackintosh. She formerly practices homeopathy in Cincinnati, and is now entering upon a practice at Fort Wayne.—Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Seibert, of Fort Wayne, are visiting friends in the city."

A reception will be given this evening at the Second Presbyterian church to Dr. Geo. S. Burroughs, president of Wabash college. Judge R. S. Taylor, a trustee of the college, and Prof. M. A. Brannon, a former graduate, will assist in receiving the people. A short address will be given by Dr. Burroughs and a musical program rendered by the Hayden quartet the Third Presbyterian church quartet and the corps of musicians connected with the Second church, Professors Rienzi Thomas and Jennison and W. S. Bash. All interested in Christian education are invited.

William Keough went to Bluffton last evening.

W. L. Keys, of Frankfort, Ind., is at the Randall today.

Gust Keiner, of Mishawaukee, Ind., is in the city today.

L. J. Bobilya has gone to Indianapolis to remain until Tuesday.

J. C. Sibol and D. Baucly are two Butler, Ind., citizens in the city today.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John M. Meehan, of the New Haven road—a son.

A. T. Schuck, the tailor, is painting and decorating his store room on West Main street.

Charles Smith, of 139 Chicago street will open up his new sample room Tuesday evening.

Mrs. A. H. Polhamus is confined to her bed by sickness. No serious results are apprehended.

Lottie Collins, who made such a hit singing "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ray," will shortly appear in Fort Wayne.

The boys' class in physical culture at the Y. M. C. A. this morning was the largest in the history of the institution.

Wayne commandery meets tomorrow morning at 11:30. As important matters are coming up a full attendance is desired.

Constable Wise is circulating a petition about the city asking indorsements to his candidacy for deputy United States marshal.

Read in today's paper the illustrated story of "Where Money Failed," by John Habberton. It will be found complete in this issue.

F. H. Filling has purchased lot No. 132, Eliza Hanna, sr.'s, addition. The property is located on Lewis street and the consideration was $500.

W. J. Vesey has telegraphed from Indianapolis that the State League of Building Associations will hold their next meeting in this city in March 1894.

Edward A. Wilbur, of Syracuse, N. Y., traveling for the Syracuse stove works, will be in the city over Sunday, the guest of Dr. Chambers and his nephew.

Dick Townsend writes from Florida that the weather is "out of sight." He has left De Funiac Springs. Dick sent his mother a large boquet of choice flowers.

J. K. Edgerton has purchased the old house on Maiden Lane, known as the Fink homestead, of the Fort Wayne Saengerbund. The consideration was $200.

Mr J. Calvin Knox, of Grand Rapids, Mich., arrives this evening to be a guest over Sabbath of Mr. and Mrs George W. Ely, and accompany his wife and little daughter home, who have here been their guests for a few days past.

Hallen & Hart will bring to the Masonic Temple tonight their latest success, called "The Idea." This piece is the joint composition of Herbert Hall Winslow and Joseph Hart, and has been uncommonly well received in other cities.

Dr. Anna Gloss, a returned missionary from China, will speak Sunday evening at the Wayne street M. E. church, at which time the annual thank offering of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society will be received. All are cordially invited.

It is very evident that Fort Wayne will enjoy a building boom this spring. Henry H. Schone has let the contract to John Krock to build him a pretty cottage house at 225 East Washington street, costing $2,000, and P. J. McDonald is having the plans prepared for building an addition to his West Jefferson street home.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Last reports from the Rev. Father Hartman are to the effect that his condition has not materially changed and that it is uncertain as to when he will be able to return home. It is also rumored that his failing health may compel him to give up his labors as pastor of the St. Rose Catholic church."

The Trades and Labor council met last evening and arranged for addresses by Thomas H. Gruelle, of Indianapolis, president of the state federation, and Mr C. E. Carter, of Logansport, general lecturer. A committee composed of D. S. Hicks, John Brunskill and Henry Lehnert was appointed to secure a place of meeting and complete details.

A CLOSE CALL.

Four Persons Narrowly Escape Being Asphyxiated.

All Were Violently Ill and Suffered Severely—The Gas Escaped From a Drum.

Four persons had a narrow escape from death Thursday night at No. 321 Lafayette street. They were Mr. and Mrs John Blakesley, their daughter, Miss Lottie, and Miss Holmes, of Galveston, Texas, who is visiting the family.

About 3 o'clock in the morning Mr. and Mrs. Blakesley, who sleep upstairs in a room adjoining one occupied by Miss Lottie and her friend, were awakened by a noise in the young ladies' room. The father attempted to rise and immediately found himself almost overcome from the effects of gas which filled the room. He soon recovered somewhat and after arousing his wife, who was also affected, both hastened to the adjoining room. There they found one of the young ladies totally unconscious and the other vomiting and suffering violent pain. The windows were thrown open and Dr. Miller hastily sent for. The doctor arrived in a few moments and worked nearly all night with the two young ladies before they were out of danger. Later investigation as to how the gas came to escape showed that it came from a drum which was in one of the upstair rooms. The pipe had become very much corroded and leaked. The escape was a narrow one.

Our Michigan Potatoes.

Just received extra nice Hebrons. $1.00 per bushel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

A Typical Dull March Day With Little Gaiety.

Various Minor Notes Along the Local News Line—What Dame Rumor Says.

Miss Sophia Crull has returned from New York.

K. Orr, of 254 West Jefferson street, is quite ill.

Mr and Mrs Mason Long are entertaining Miss Grace Little, of Walton, Ind.

Little Martha Diether has entirely recovered from her recent serious illness.

M. F. Fitzpatrick, of Sturgis, Mich., will spend Sunday with his parents in this city.

Mr J. A. Armstrong, who has been quite ill with la grippe, is now able to be about.

Miss Addie Sloup, of Warsaw, is the guest of Miss Mary Smyser, of West Berry street.

Mrs. Hugh Dougherty, Mrs. North and Mrs. Zent, of Bluffton, were in the city yesterday.

Miss Helen Moffat entertained the T. H. E. club at 5 o'clock dinner yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Retta Kapp and Miss Lizzie Johnson, of Bluffton, are the guests of Mrs. T. J. Dills.

Mrs. A. C. Keel, who has been in New York the last two weeks, will be home next week.

Messrs Moses and Edward Fisher attended the Purim ball at Indianapolis Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Myers and Mrs. John Haines are visitors at Columbia City this week.

The B. P. O. E. was entertained in a hospitable manner last evening by Master Ron Purman.

Mrs. George Dougherty, of West Third street, has gone to Bellevue, Ohio, for a few days' visit.

Fred Thieme leaves today for an extended western trip in the interest of the Wayne knitting mills.

Miss Hattie Miller left this afternoon for a visit of several days among friends at Andrews and Huntington.

Yesterday Miss Della Craig, of Horace street, gave a 6 o'clock tea in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Polhamus.

Mrs Beazel and daughter, Irma, of Ligonier, are the guests of Mrs. Beazel's father, Mr. O. W. Jefferds, at 131 East Wayne street.

The ladies of the Afternoon Whist club were entertained by Mrs. James Woodworth yesterday at her West Wayne street home.

Mr and Mrs R. T. McDonald and daughter, Esther, returned this morning from a trip to New Orleans, St. Augustine, Washington and New York.

Mrs Charles Schroeder, of 181 West Washington street, entertained a number of her friends Monday afternoon, in honor of the anniversary of her birth.

Dr. Anna Gloss, the missionary who is to deliver an address at the Wayne street church tomorrow evening, is the guest of Mrs. L. R. Hartman, of West Wayne street.

The afternoon coffee given yesterday by Miss Louise Thieme in honor of Mrs. A. E. Waterhouse, who left today for Brooklyn, N. Y., was a very delightful affair.

Mr. Henry Lepper, of Harmer street, celebrated his birthday in a very delightful manner last evening by entertaining his brothers and sisters at an elaborate 6 o'clock dinner.

Mrs. Lydia Paltsgrove, who formerly lived in this city, but has made her home in Chicago for several years, was married recently to a prominent business man of Mansfield, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs A. E. Waterhouse, who have been living in this city for the past few years, left today for Brooklyn, N. Y., where Mr. Waterhouse is engaged in business and where they will reside permanently.

At the taffy pulling given by Miss Anna Robertson last evening the Misses Celia Higgins, Mabel Robertson, Hattie Fowler and Messrs. John Watt, Henry Holten, Charles Woodworth and Sherman Petticolas were present.

The members of the M. O. A. Y. club, Messrs. Will Myers, Elmer Harley, Del Fitch, E. Sutphin, Will Gould, Will Conover, Harry Culbertson, Will Holmes, Will Smith, Ed. Buck and Fred Haddon, were entertained last evening by Mr. Will Conover, at his West Jefferson street home.

At the musicale given last evening at the Anderson-Lorge Music school the Misses Emma Burode and Bessie Knight were in charge of the program. The Misses Jessie Sale, Stella Swearingen, Sadie Rockhill, Haidie Tyler, Helen Smyser, Ethel and Margie Hanna took part in the program.

All who were present agree that one of the finest concerts ever given in the city was enjoyed last evening at the Second Presbyterian church. Miss Ellen Beach Yaw, the vocalist, was sustained by the corps of artists connected with the Second church, Proffessors Rienzi Thomas and Jennison, Mrs. Charles McCulloch, Mr. W. S. Bash. Miss Yaw has a voice of marvelous compass and quality and in a pure and resonant tone struck the octave above high C.

A jolly surprise was the one given in honor of Miss Jessie Repine Thursday evening, at her home, 329 Hough street. After spending the earlier hours of the evening in dancing refreshments were served, after which dancing was resumed and continued until 1 o'clock. Among those present were:

[illegible]

It became known among the friends of Mr. and Mrs Peter Henkenius that yesterday would be the anniversary of Mrs Henkenius birth, and a surprise, which was a complete success, was arranged for last evening in honor of the event. After indulging in cards, dancing and other amusements, supper was served in a very novel way. Each lady had put up a lunch for two in a shoe box. The gentlemen were to choose a box and divide the supper with the lady whose name was inside. It was late when this pleasant affair came to an end.

Miss Carrie Mertz, of 47 Pine street was tendered a pleasant surprise today by a few friends, in honor of her twelfth birthday.

Last evening an elaborate program was rendered in the chapel of Concordia college, in honor of George Washington's birthday anniversary, as circumstances prevented the students from giving the entertainment on the 22d. The entertainment was given by the Musical Circle and Synodia, under the direction of W. Torgenson. The program was as follows:

[illegible]

PASSED AWAY.

Miss Addie Bittinger Dies After An Illness of Many Months—The Funeral—Other Deaths.

Addie T. Bittenger, daughter of J. R. and Amanda P. Bittenger, died at 12 o'clock last night, at the home of her parents, 202 West Washington street. This announcement, while it does not cause surprise, as Addie has been ill with a fatal disease for many months brings to the heart of every one who knew her a pang of sorrow and regret that her life, so full of promise should be brought to an untimely end. Alas, how often it is thus with those whom we love and cherish.

Over two years ago she had an attack of la grippe that finally terminated in pulmonary disease. For nearly two years she had been confined to her home and bed. Everything that love and affection could do was done for her, but without avail. Addie attended the free schools of this city and graduated at the High school. She afterwards taught two years in the West Washington free school. Addie was a kind and affectionate daughter, and was beloved by all who knew her.

She was a member of the Congregational church, of this city.

The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence. The following are the pall bearers who have been selected: Judge Edward O'Rourke, James B. Harper, Phil B. Colerick, Samuel Morris, P. L. Potter and E. Mossman.

This morning the infant child of Mr. and Mrs John Hummel, of No. 474 Broadway, died of exhaustion. The child is one of a pair of twins, born the fore part of the week. The funeral will be held tomorrow morning.

BOLD BURGLARS.

They Smash in a Window on Calhoun Street and Make Away With Plunder—Other Work.

This morning about 7 o'clock when Henry A. Rose, who keeps a carriage repairing and blacksmith shop on the southeast corner of Calhoun and Superior streets, opened his shop door he was surprised to find that it had been entered sometime during the night by burglars who were evidently wanting tools with which to break into other places. Entrance had been effected from a back window. The burglar had smashed a window light and reaching in unfastened the catch which held the window. Investigation showed that some $50 worth of tools had been taken, consisting of three braces, one hand saw, upon which were engraved the initials, "J. N.," one set screw plates, three bits, sizes 1, 3/4 and 9-16 and one fine register brace valued at $17 or $18. A portion of the stolen goods was the property of one of Mr. Rose's workmen named C. Bender. The tools were carefully selected. The police have no clue and are of the opinion that some big robbery is being planned.

THIRTEEN LIVES LOST.

A Destructive Cyclone Sweeps Over Mississippi.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 4.—Meagre reports reach here of a destructive cyclone in east Mississippi and western Alabama last night. Many houses were destroyed in the vicinity of Marion, Meridian and Corinth, Miss., and it is said that thirteen lives are known to have been lost. Railroad cars were blown from the tracks.

Eggs and Butter.

Fresh Country Eggs down to 20c doz. Best Roll Butter 25c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

A voice like Whitney Mockridge's is a glorious gift and rare enough to have distinguished him among tenors in the whole musical world. At City Y. M. C. A. hall Monday evening. Secure seats; 75 and 50 cents.

Garbage boxes can be had at Sheele's place, No. 400 South Hanna. The boxes are made according to the city ordinance and the price is $1.25. You can buy them cheaper from me than you can get them made for.

H. SCHEELE,
4 2t No. 400 Hanna street.

Patti is the queen of sopranos and Mockridge the peer of tenors. At City Y. M. C. A. hall Monday evening. Secure seats; 75 and 50 cents.

Attend the Fort Wayne Business college. The business men's school. Students may enter at any time. For information call on or address,

G. W. LANS, Pres.

The Mockridge company, in excellence and popularity is unsurpassed in this country. At City Y. M. C. A. hall, Monday evening. Secure your seats. 75 and 50 cents.

A COLD FACT

Unknown to Most Fort Wayne People is Made Public by The Sentinel.

THE SENTINEL is pleased to inform the people of Fort Wayne that Cooney Bayer, the proprietor of the Golden Rod cigar factory, is making not only the finest and best cigar in the city, but is making a cigar fully equal to any 15-cent cigar that can be purchased anywhere. This includes all imported and Key West cigars. This is a pretty broad assertion to make, but it is a fact just the same, and imported and Key West cigar smokers are invited to test the truth of this assertion. It will only cost you 10 cents to make the test and you will be satisfied with the result. Mr Bayer was practically raised in a cigar factory. Before he had completed his apprenticeship he was put on fine goods and he has made nothing but ten cent goods ever since. He is a thorough judge of tobacco, is a close observer and has hit upon just exactly what the people want and he is making it too. The Golden Rod cigar is made from the best selected stock and every cigar made is handled personally by Mr. Bayer before it is put into the box. It is on sale at every first class place in the city where cigars are sold and is fast gaining a reputation for superiority over all other cigars sold for 10 and 15 cents. Give the Golden Rod a trial and THE SENTINEL is satisfied you will smoke no other when it is procurable.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

I desire to announce that my spring stock has arrived and consists of the latest designs of Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoats and Trousers.

PERRY N. DeHAVEN,
47 34 East Berry Street.

For Lincrusta-Walton, Papier Mache, Pressed Papers, Cheviots, Ingrains and all kinds of Wall Paper, go to L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street, headquarters for the Artistic Decoration of Walls and Ceilings.

Help wanted, to distribute circulars. We pay $3.00 per $1,000. Must give good references. Apply at once. Address,

MUTUAL ADVERTISING CO., Chicago Ill.
4-9

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, they are the best 5 cent cigar made. Try them and you will smoke no other. For sale by all first class dealers.

Have you seen the Elegant Cheviots, with 30 inch fringe? Something new in the Wall Paper line, at Joe H. Brimmers, 33 W. Main St. 1 tf

Arrived

—The celebrated Madame Roudousky, the Russian Clairvoyant Medium and Fortune Teller. The Madame can tell your entire life—Past, Present and Future. She has been consulted by the Crown heads of Europe and leading Ministers, Doctors, Lawyers and Statesmen of America, all of whom will vouch for her wonderful gifts. Her parlors are at No. 16 West Jefferson street. Business strictly confidential. Hours, from 8 o'clock a. m. to 9 p. m. 1 6t

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, they are the best 5 cent cigar made. Try them and you will smoke no other. For sale by all first class dealers.

If you want to see the latest novelties in Wall Paper—away up in style, away down in price—the largest and finest line in the city, go to L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

We are closing out Baby Carriages at cost to quit the business. J. C. Peters & Co., 7 East Columbia street. 3 2t

Joe H. Brimmer has possibly the finest selections of Pressed Goods (in the Wall Paper line) ever displayed in the city. If you want a very artistic room it will pay you to call and inspect. These goods are the finest made. 1 tf

Use Bloomingdale Mill's White Loaf and Silver Wedding flour. They are the best. Every sack guaranteed. Sold by all grocers.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the finest 5 cent cigars made in the city. For sale by all first class dealers.

Wall Paper.

We have the beautiful "Boston Yellows" and are receiving daily the prettiest line of goods from 8c up ever shown in the city.

JOE H. BRIMMER,
1 tf 33 W. Main St.

To quit the Baby Carriage business we will close them out at cost. J. C. Peters, 7 East Columbia street. 3 2t

We intend this season to display the most artistic line of novelties in Wall Paper ever seen in the city.

JOE H. BRIMMER,
1 tf 33 W. Main St.

E. J. GOLDEN.

—THE—
CELEBRATED DUNLAPS
HAVE JUST ARRIVED
—IN—
SILK, STIFF AND FLANGE BRIM.
THEY ARE NOBBY & STYLISH

We are now ready to show you the Leading Styles in
SPRING HATS.

E. J. GOLDEN,
No. 56 Calhoun St.

THE MARKETS.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., March 4.—Cattle, receipts 1,500, steady.

Hogs, receipts 8,000, steady, heavy, $8.00@8.40; mixed and medium $7.85@8.30; light $7.60@8.10.

Sheep, receipts 2,000, steady.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the finest 5 cent cigars made in the city. For sale by all first class dealers.

S. & W.'s, 25c, Selects for frying, 40c can.

Fresh Celery, Lettuce, Onions and Radishes.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Baby Carriages at cost, to close them out. J. C. Peters & Co., 7 East Columbia street. 3 2t

"The Spot Cash Grocery" got in Two Cars more Fancy Michigan Hebron, Burbank, Rose Potatoes. Five Bushel and upwards, 95 cents per bu.

Business Chance.

WANTED—Man in this city with $1,200 cash capital to start a branch of our business, $1,000 per month can easily be made. Business strictly legitimate and permanent, now in operation in several cities—coining money. Parties with the required capital, meaning business, address Lawrence & Hopkins, Neave Bdg, Cincinnati, O. 4 2t

For all the latest novelties in Wall Paper, go to L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, they are the best 5 cent cigar made. Try them and you will smoke no other. For sale by all first class dealers.

If you want Fancy Hams, Bacon, Cod Fish, Finnan Haddies, Bismarck Herring, Norway Bloaters, Mackerel, Ox Tongue, Sturgeon, White Fish, Stringer's is the place.

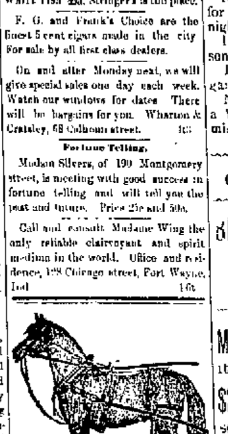
F. G. and Frank's Choice are the finest 5 cent cigars made in the city. For sale by all first class dealers.

On and after Monday next, we will give special sales one day each week. Watch our windows for dates. There will be bargains for you. Wharton & Crateley, 68 Calhoun street. 1t

Fortune Telling.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling and will tell you the past and future. Price 25c and 50c.

Call and consult Madame Wing the only reliable clairvoyant and spirit medium in the world. Office and residence, 128 Chicago street, Fort Wayne, Ind. 1 6t



ALL WINTER GOODS, BLANKETS AND ROBES AT COST, TO MAKE ROOM FOR OTHER GOODS.

GEORGE H. KUNTZ,
11 Harrison Street.

—THE—
People's Store.

Cloak Selling Extraordinary!

On Wednesday morning when we commenced selling our entire stock of WINTER CLOTH GARMENTS for

$5.00 EACH

We had about 250 Garments in stock, we have sold about one-half of them—there yet remain about

125 Garments.

Until the store closes on Saturday night, we offer a choice of these 125 garments for

$5.00 EACH

Not a garment will be sold for this price after Saturday night.

It is the last chance this season.

There may never again be a garment offering like it.

No lady who can possibly use a Winter Cloak can afford to miss this opportunity.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

BEADELL & COMPANY
THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
Best Lighted Store in the city.

MY WIFE Says she cannot see how you do it for the money.

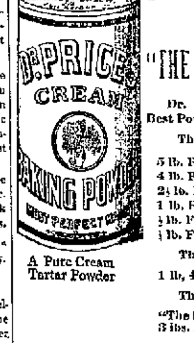
$20 Buys a $50.00 Sewing Machine. Call and see it.

MARION BLACK,
150 Calhoun Street.

Shirts Made to Order.

A full line in all the latest patterns in Cheviot Madras and Percale, for spring and Summer Wear. Your inspection is solicited. F. C. RUTTNER,
11 Calhoun St. Second Floor.

We are the standard.



A Pure Cream Tartar Powder

Buy at STRINGER'S,
25 W. Main St.

"THE SPOT CASH GROCERY."

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, the Best Powder now on the American Market.

They sell you:—

5 lb. Full Weight Cans for............$2.10
4 lb. Full Weight Cans for 1.65
2½ lb. Full Weight Cans for............ 1.10
1 lb. Full Weight Cans for............ .42
½ lb. Full Weight Cans for............ .21
¼ lb. Full Weight Cans for .... .11

They Sell "Royal" :—

1 lb, 42c, ½ lb. 21c, ¼ lb. 11c, in Tins.

They sell you:—

"The Spot Cash, 1 lb. for 20c, 3 lbs. for 50c, 7 lbs. for $1.00.

No Chromos. No Presents, No Certificates, Glassware or Cuspidores.

Call at the House and Get One of Their Latest Price Lists.

WHY IS IT

That the Largest Hotels and Bakers Use Our

IMPERIAL CROWN BAKING POWDER?

Because as Practical Men They Know and Appreciate

A GOOD THING

Finding that our Baking Powder is the Strongest and will go the Farthest.

New Style Package, one-pound can, 25c. 1-2 cans, 13c.

MANUFACTURED BY

MEYER BROS & CO., Druggists.

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER,

Every Quality, Latest Styles, Lowest Prices.

If you do not know just what wall paper will suit best with your woodwork, carpets, etc., we shall be pleased to assist you, and our experience as interior decorators enables us to give you valuable suggestions.

Window Curtains, Artist's Materials, Paints, Etc.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

Paper Hanging, Decorating, Etc., Etc.

Specimens of Our Work Shown at Any Time.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

90 CALHOUN STREET.